

WALT  
DISNEY  
SHOWCASE

GOLD



KEY®

90258-809

A 64-PAGE DOUBLE FEATURE!

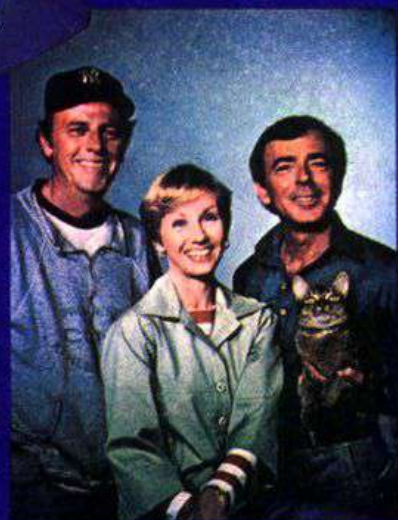
60¢

# WALT DISNEY SHOWCASE

## *The Cat from Outer Space*



It's a cosmic comedy on earth  
when a cat crash-lands his spaceship!



**PLUS:**

## SHAGGY DOG



You'll howl at this  
story of the boy who  
changes into a dog!





# CAPTAIN AMERICA® vs. THE ALIENS

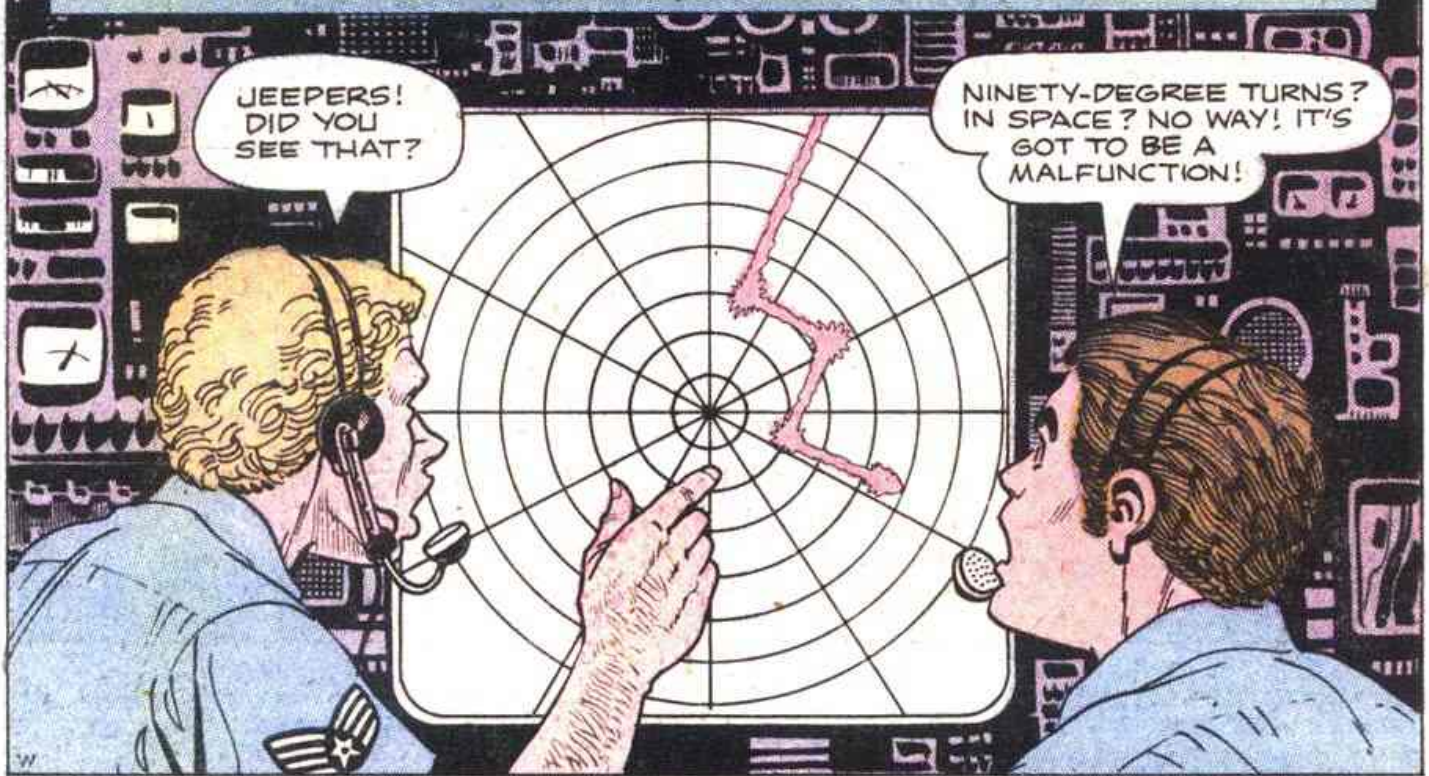




## WALT DISNEY SHOWCASE

# THE CAT FROM OUTER SPACE

NOWADAYS, SPACE ISN'T EXACTLY EMPTY. THERE ARE ODDS AND ENDS LIKE SECOND-STAGE ROCKETS AND WORN-OUT WEATHER SATELLITES FLOATING AROUND JUST OUTSIDE OUR ATMOSPHERE. AND OF COURSE THERE ARE RADAR STATIONS TO MONITOR OUR BUSY SKIES. ONE NIGHT, IN JUST SUCH A STATION...



BUT A COMPUTER PRINTOUT CONFIRMS WHAT THE MEN HAVE SEEN, AND THEY DECIDE THAT THERE ARE THINGS NOT EVEN SERGEANTS CAN COPE WITH...



AN OBJECT MOVING AT MACH TWO-EIGHT? BUT... BUT THAT'S TWENTY-ONE THOUSAND MILES AN HOUR!



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THE LIEUTENANT PASSES THE NEWS ALONG TO THE CAPTAIN, WHO TELLS THE MAJOR, WHO TELLS THE COLONEL — WHO CALLS GENERAL CORNWALLIS STILTON...



MACH TWO-EIGHT? AND DOING NINETY-DEGREE TURNS? IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT FEW THINGS ARE TRULY IMPOSSIBLE, AND SOON A STRANGE CRAFT COMES IN FOR A LANDING IN A COW PASTURE. THE MOMENTOUS EVENT IS WITNESSED BY A STARTLED FARMER...

AS THE FARMER DASHES OFF TO CALL THE SHERIFF, A HATCH OPENS IN THE SIDE OF THE CRAFT...



HOLY MACKEREL!



SOON GENERAL STILTON AND HIS AIDES ARE VIEWING THE SHIP...

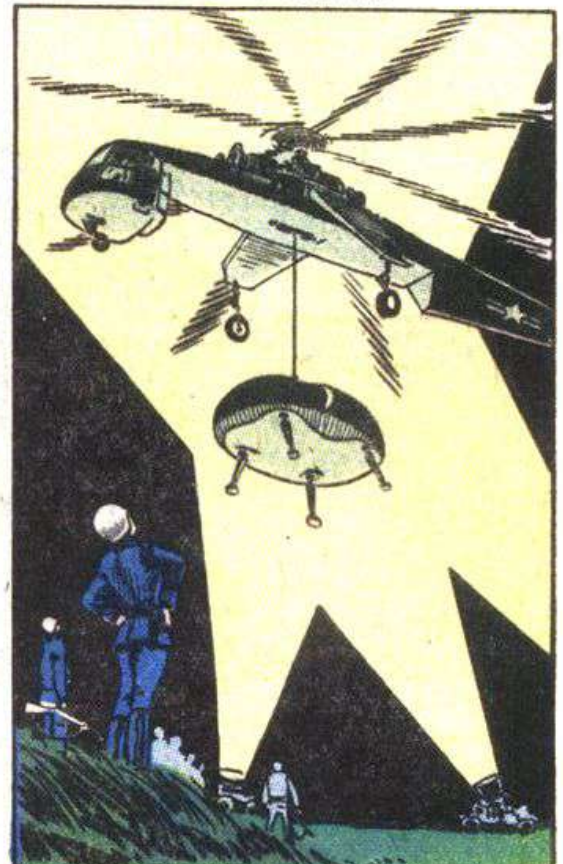


HM! NO SIGN OF LIFE! HELLO? GET ME THE PENTAGON!



THIS IS GENERAL STILTON! I WANT TO TALK TO THE CHIEFS!

SOON A SKYCRANE HELICOPTER AND A CREW OF ENGINEERS APPEAR TO AIRLIFT THE STRANGE SHIP OUT...





THE STRANGE CRAFT IS SET DOWN AGAIN AT A REMOTE AIRFIELD WHICH IS CODE-NAMED HOPSCOTCH. IN A HANGAR THERE...



INSIDE THE ALIEN SHIP...



THE NEXT DAY, THE SCIENTISTS AT THE ENERGY RESEARCH LABORATORY ANSWER A CALL FOR AN EMERGENCY MEETING...





ONCE THE INTRODUCTIONS HAVE BEEN COMPLETED, THE BOX ON THE TABLE IS OPENED AND...

MY WORD! WHAT'S HOLDING IT UP?

NOTHING!



NO ONE NOTICES THAT A CAT HAS SOMEHOW MADE ITS WAY INTO THE ROOM...

THIS OBJECT IS A PROPULSION UNIT OF SOME SORT! NEVER MIND WHERE WE GOT IT! WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW IS WHAT MAKES IT WORK?



HM! THE ENERGY SOURCE COULD BE ATOMIC!



OR DIRECT CONVERSION, UTILIZING THERMIONIC EMISSION?

WE'VE CHECKED OUT THOSE POSSIBILITIES! BOTH NEGATIVE!

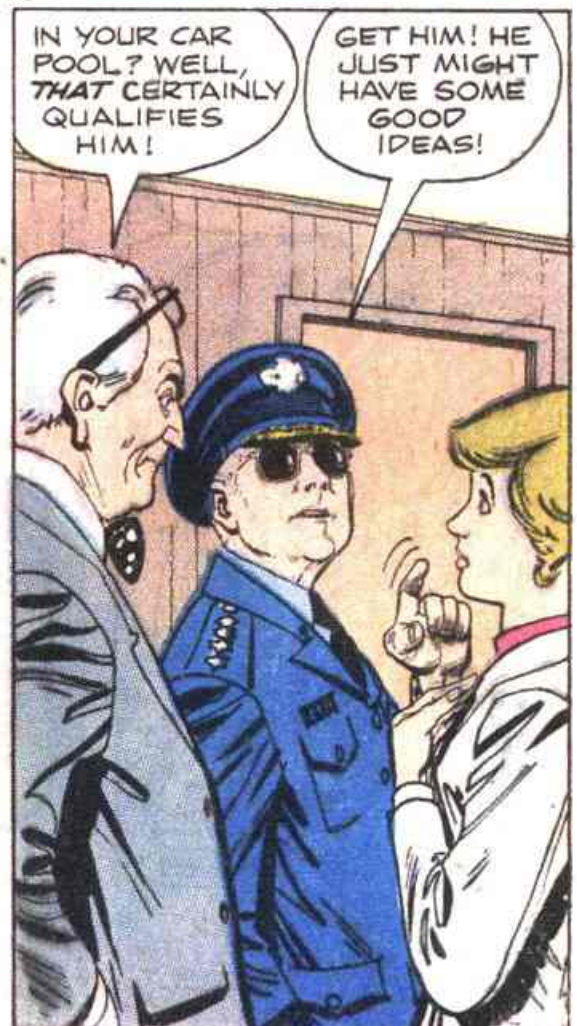


HE'S A VERY BRIGHT PHYSICIST WHO'S ON LOAN HERE FROM CAL TECH AND...AND...UH, HE'S IN MY CAR POOL, AND...



IN YOUR CAR POOL? WELL, THAT CERTAINLY QUALIFIES HIM!

GET HIM! HE JUST MIGHT HAVE SOME GOOD IDEAS!





WILSON IS SUMMONED TO THE MEETING, AND AS HE IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE CONFERENCE ROOM, HE IS APPROACHED BY STALLWOOD, WHO IS IN CHARGE OF PURCHASING AND SUPPLIES FOR THE LABORATORY...

SO THEY SENT FOR YOU, HUH? ANY IDEA WHAT THEY'RE UP TO?

CONFERENCE ROOM

NOPE!

STALLWOOD TRIES TO FOLLOW WILSON INTO THE ROOM...

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE ME TO GET YOU A STRUDEL? OR MAYBE A DANISH?

GO AWAY! AND DO NOT COME BACK!

WELL, DOCTOR WILSON, WHAT MAKES IT WORK?

HM! IT COULD BE TAPPED INTO THE PRIMAL MAINSTREAM, GENERAL!

THAT STALLWOOD! HE GETS MORE IMPOSSIBLE EVERY DAY!

THE UNIVERSE MAKES ITS OWN ENERGY, GENERAL! THE WHOLE ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM—COSMIC, GAMMA, X-RAYS, ULTRAVIOLET!

WE EVEN MAKE ENERGY! IF I TAPED TERMINALS TO YOUR HEAD, YOUR BRAIN COULD RUN AN ELECTRIC TRAIN!

ELECTRIC TRAIN? DOCTOR WILSON, WE DON'T NEED TO RUN AN ELECTRIC TRAIN!

WE NEED TO KNOW WHAT MAKES THAT GIZMO TICK, AND WE NEED TO KNOW NOW!

I THINK WE CAN DO WITHOUT ANY MORE OF YOUR SUGGESTIONS, DOCTOR WILSON!



WILSON LEAVES, NOT NOTICING THAT HE HAS PICKED UP A FURRY FOLLOWER...

AND ONE WHO ISN'T SO FURRY...

BUDDY TO BUDDY, WILSON, WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?

BUDDY TO BUDDY, STALLWOOD, I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA!



WILSON REACHES HIS BASEMENT LAB IN THE ENERGY RESEARCH BUILDING BEFORE HE NOTICES THE CAT...



HEY, HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE? DON'T YOU KNOW CATS AREN'T ALLOWED WITHOUT SECURITY CLEARANCE?

THAT'S A MODEL OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM! YOU KNOW, CAT, OIL AND COAL AREN'T GOING TO DO IT FOR US!



ELECTRO-MAGNETISM! THAT'S WHERE IT'S REALLY AT! AND WE'RE LOADED WITH IT!



WHILE WILSON CARRIES ON THIS ONE-SIDED SCIENTIFIC DISCUSSION...



SEND YOUR BEST PEOPLE, HEFFEL! I WANT THEM FULL TIME! I'LL ARRANGE TRANSPORTATION TO HOPSCOTCH!









OH, HE JUST WANDERED IN! I'M SORRY ABOUT THE GENERAL, BUT... WELL, THE MAGNITUDE OF WHAT HE SHOWED US BOWLED ME OVER!



MAYBE WE COULD TALK ABOUT IT OVER DINNER? MAYBE TONIGHT?

WELL, I... I WON'T BE THROUGH WORK UNTIL SEVEN! IS THAT TOO LATE?



THAT WOULD BE PERFECT!

FINE! I'LL SEE YOU!

I THINK SHE DIGS YOU, FRANK!



OKAY, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME, SO I GUESS YOU'RE ELECTED TO HELP ME FIX MY SPACE SHIP!



THAT'S FUNNY! I COULD HAVE SWORN YOU... YOU TALKED!

I DID, AFTER A FASHION! I USED THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE! NOTHING UNUSUAL WHERE I COME FROM!



MY NAME IS ZUNAR JS SLASH NINETY DORIC FOUR, BUT YOU CAN JUST CALL ME JAKE!

BUT... BUT YOU'RE A CAT!



GRANTED! BUT IN OUR CIVILIZATION,  
THAT'S AS FAR AS WE HAD TO DEVELOP!  
WE USE OUR BRAINS, AND WE USE  
TOOLS FOR THE MIND—  
LIKE THIS COLLAR!



IT AMPLIFIES BRAIN  
POWER AND PROVIDES  
ENERGY, SO I CAN  
DO THINGS! TAKE  
THOSE MODEL  
PLANES FOR  
EXAMPLE...



HAVE YOU EVER  
THOUGHT OF  
ENERGIZING  
THEM INTO A  
DOGFIGHT?



OKAY, OKAY! I BELIEVE  
YOU! MAKE THEM STOP—  
AND I'LL TAKE YOU HOME  
AND OPEN UP A CAN  
OF CAT FOOD!

THAT EVENING, AT WILSON'S  
APARTMENT...



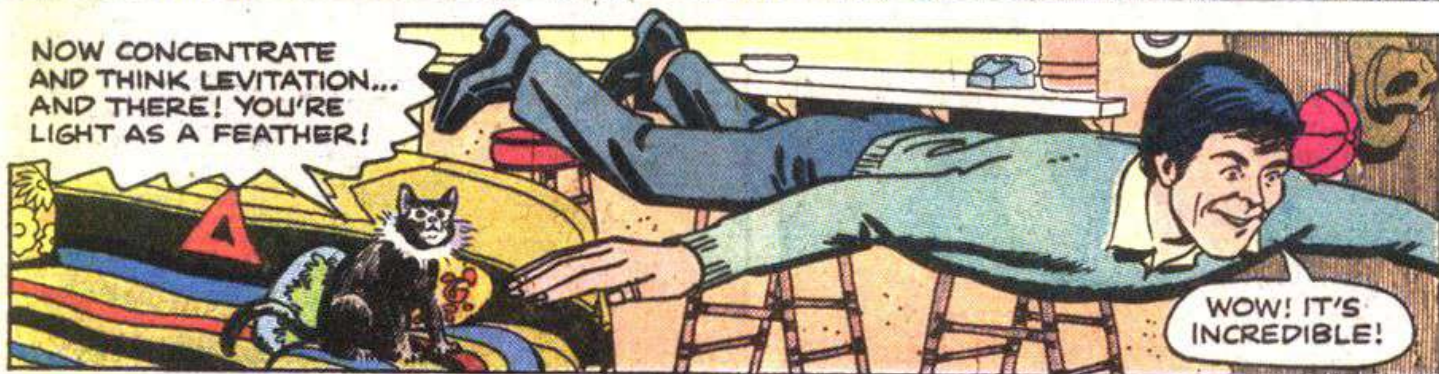
M-M-M! THIS IS  
DELICIOUS! BUT  
WE'VE GOT TO MOVE  
FAST! I'VE GOT TO  
GET MY SHIP FIXED  
AND READY TO  
LIFT OFF BY  
SUNDAY!

IF I MISS THE RENDEZVOUS  
WITH THE MOTHER SHIP,  
I'M STUCK HERE FOR  
MORE THAN A HUNDRED  
YEARS!

YOU'D NEVER  
LAST! SAY, HOW  
DEVELOPED DOES  
YOUR BRAIN HAVE  
TO BE TO USE THAT  
COLLAR?







INDEED IT IS INCREDIBLE, BUT WHEN THE DOOR OPENS AND WILSON'S NEIGHBOR, DOCTOR LINK, BARGES IN...







IMMEDIATELY, JAKE GOES INTO A MARVELOUS FIT OF COUGHING AND WHEEZING...





BUT AS WE MIGHT GUESS, IT ISN'T EASY TO GET INTO HOPSCOTCH. STALLWOOD HAS ALREADY DISCOVERED THIS, AND IS REPORTING TO A MYSTERIOUS INDIVIDUAL VIA A RADIO WHICH LOOKS JUST LIKE A CIGARETTE LIGHTER...

MISTER OLYMPUS? THIS IS JELLYFISH! SORRY, SIR, BUT THERE ARE GUARDS ALL AROUND HOPSCOTCH! GUARDS WITH GUNS! AND DOGS!



DON'T BOTHER ME WITH DETAILS! GET IN THERE!!

OF COURSE, SIR! CERTAINLY! RIGHT AWAY, SIR!

AND SO, WHEN WILSON AND JAKE APPEAR, AND WILSON FINDS AN UNGUARDED GATE...



IT'S LOCKED!

NO PROBLEM! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!

WILSON! NOW WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?



ATTA BOY!

SNAP!

THE GATE SWINGS OPEN, AND STALLWOOD TRAILS WILSON AND THE CAT ONTO THE BASE, WHERE...



GOOD NIGHT!

OH, GEE, GOSH!

DON'T WORRY!

ARF! GRRRR!

ARFE!



THE CAT'S COLLAR  
GLOWS BRIGHTLY,  
AND...



WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!  
TAKE THAT SPARE COLLAR  
AND A WRENCH AND GET  
UP ON TOP OF THE SHIP!  
I'LL DISENGAGE THE  
TRANSDUCER SWITCH!



THE GUARD  
AND HIS DOG  
FREEZE LIKE  
STATUES...



IT'LL WEAR OFF IN  
TWENTY MINUTES!  
AND THEY WON'T  
REMEMBER A  
THING!



OKAY! DON'T JUST  
STARE AS IF YOU'D  
NEVER SEEN A  
SPACE SHIP  
BEFORE!

WILSON SLIPS THE SPARE  
COLLAR OVER HIS WRIST. A  
SECOND LATER, STALLWOOD,  
WHO IS WATCHING THROUGH  
A WINDOW, SEES...



WILSON USES THE  
WRENCH TO ADJUST  
A MECHANISM ATOP  
THE SHIP...





WHEN HE RETURNS TO THE CABIN TO PUT THE COLLAR AWAY AGAIN...



I'VE FOUND THE TROUBLE! SEE? THE FOCAL TERMINAL IN THE MICRO-TRANSFORMER IS VAPORIZED!

I'LL NEED ABOUT A CUBIT OF ORG TWELVE FOR EMERGENCY REPAIR! YOU HAVE ANY ORG TWELVE ON THIS PLANET?



NEVER HEARD OF IT! WHAT'S IT LIKE?

IT'S A DUCTILE, YELLOW, METALLIC ELEMENT! MELTING POINT IS ONE THOUSAND SIXTY-THREE! ATOMIC WEIGHT, ONE HUNDRED NINETY SIX, POINT NINE, SIX, SEVEN!



THAT'S **GOLD!** ORG TWELVE IS GOLD!

OKAY! SO YOU CALL IT GOLD! WILL IT BE DIFFICULT TO LAY OUR HANDS ON SOME?



ARE YOU KIDDING?

BUT BEFORE WILSON CAN EXPLAIN TO JAKE THAT THE STREETS ON EARTH AREN'T EXACTLY PAVED WITH GOLD, A SOLDIER HAPPENS UPON THE PARALYZED GUARD OUTSIDE THE HANGAR AND...



THAT'S THE ALARM! QUICK! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

BUT WHEN JAKE AND WILSON TRY TO RUN FOR IT...



HALT! STAND WHERE YOU ARE!

UH-OH!



JAKE STARES AT THE SEARCHLIGHT WHICH HAS PINNED THEM DOWN, AND...



QUICK! HIDE IN THAT BARREL!  
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!



SUDDENLY...

HOLD IT, KITTY!



HEY! HOLD STILL!

A MOMENT LATER...

YES, SIR, I'M SURE OF IT!  
A CAT CAME OUT OF THERE!  
HERE'S HIS COLLAR!



HE WAS TRYING TO SNEAK AWAY AS IF...  
WELL...AS IF HE'D BROKEN IN  
AND... OOOOPS!





AS JAKE RETRIEVES HIS PRECIOUS COLLAR...



THAT MOTORCYCLE!  
JUST WHAT  
WE NEED!

IN A TWINKLING, WILSON IS ASTRIDE THE MOTORCYCLE. JAKE IS ON WILSON'S BACK AND...



STALLWOOD, WHO HAS CLIMBED UP ON THE HANGAR ROOF TO KEEP OUT OF THE WAY, MANAGES TO FALL OFF...



...SO HE HAS TO STOP AT THE EMERGENCY HOSPITAL NEAR THE BASE BEFORE CALLING HIS BOSS...



I KNOW IT SOUNDS WEIRD, MISTER OLYMPUS, BUT IT'S TRUE! WILSON'S GOT A MAGIC COLLAR THAT HE KEEPS ON HIS CAT'S NECK, AND HE USES IT TO FLY AROUND!

...AND DON'T CALL UP HERE AGAIN WITH A STORY LIKE THAT UNLESS YOU CAN PROVE IT!



BUT IT'S TRUE! I'LL PROVE IT, SIR! I'LL PROVE IT!

THE NEXT DAY, IN WILSON'S APARTMENT...

NOW ACCORDING TO YOUR FIGURES, WE'RE GOING TO NEED A HUNDRED AND TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF GOLD! THAT'S THIS MUCH...

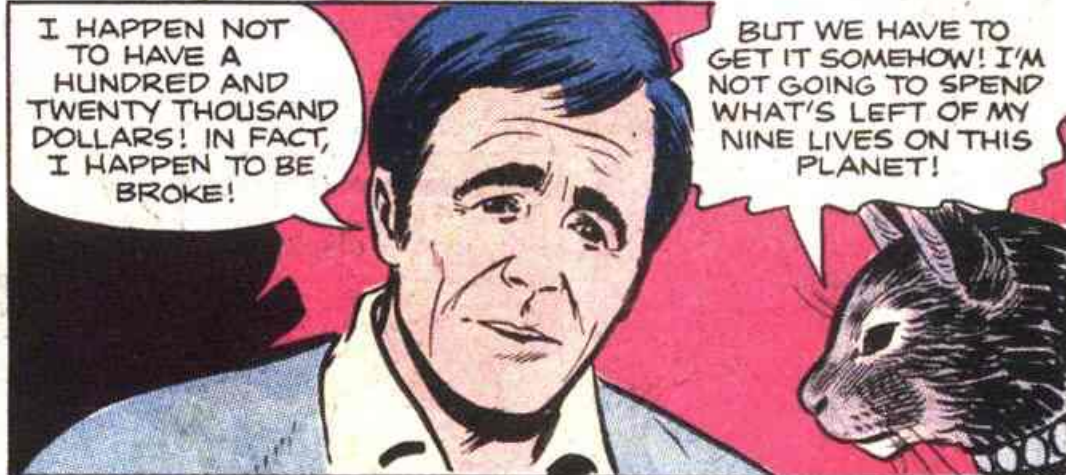


SO?





I'LL USE THE COLLAR AND THE ZELATOID COMPRESSION ENERGY THEORY TO REDUCE IT! NOW LET'S GO! I'VE GOT ONLY NINETEEN HOURS TO LIFT-OFF!







SAY, FRANK, IF HE CAN WIN FIFTEEN HUNDRED, WHY CAN'T WE WIN A HUNDRED AND TWENTY THOUSAND?

HE HASN'T WON YET! HE COULD LOSE, YOU KNOW!



UNBELIEVABLE! LUCKY JAKE IS COMING FROM BEHIND TO PASS THE FIELD!

YAHOO! LOOK AT THAT!

HE WON'T LOSE! I'LL SEE TO THAT!



THE HORSE DOES COME IN FIVE LENGTHS AHEAD AND...

HOT DIGGITY! FIFTEEN HUNDRED SMACKEROOS!

SEE? THAT'S WHERE WE'LL GET THE MONEY!



BUT... BUT I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT PLACING A BET! I WOULDN'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO DO IT!

LINK KNOWS! ASK HIM HOW MANY FOOTBALL GAMES WE CAN BET ON! FILL HIM IN! TELL HIM WHAT'S GOING ON!



OKAY, OKAY! LINK, TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND PAY ATTENTION! NOW YOU'VE NOTICED THAT JAKE HERE SEEMS TO BE KIND OF A LUCKY CAT FOR YOU...

AS WILSON TELLS THE MARVELOUS STORY OF THE CAT FROM OUTER SPACE, STALLWOOD CROUCHES ON THE LEDGE OUTSIDE WILSON'S APARTMENT WITH A MOTION PICTURE CAMERA ...





SINCE LINK ISN'T EASY TO CONVINCE, STALLWOOD CAPTURES SOME MEMORABLE MOMENTS ON FILM—SUCH AS THE ONE IN WHICH LINK FLIES ACROSS WILSON'S APARTMENT...



BUT JUST AS STALLWOOD IS READY TO SHOOT MORE FILM...

YOU ARE A SICK MAN! SICK, SICK, SICK! EDNA, CALL THE POLICE!

GULP!



UNAWARE THAT A PEEPING TOM HAS BEEN ARRESTED JUST OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, LINK CALLS EARNEST ERNIE'S SPORTING CLUB TO PLACE A VERY SPECIAL BET...

THAT'S RIGHT! I WANT TO TAKE MY WINNINGS ON LUCKY JAKE AND PARLEY THEM ON THE THREE FOOTBALL GAMES!



AT ERNIE'S...

...HE WANTS A THREE-GAME PARLAY! THAT OKAY, ERNIE? IT'S A HUNDRED AND TWENTY G'S IF HE MAKES IT!



IT'S A DEAL, WEASEL! IT'LL BE LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!

IT ISN'T QUITE LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY, FOR IN THE FIRST GAME THE RAMS WIN BY A NICE MARGIN...

FINAL SCORE: RAMS, TWENTY-SIX, PATRIOTS, SEVENTEEN!

HOT DOG! ONE DOWN, TWO TO GO!



THE SECOND GAME ALSO GOES NICELY...

...THIRD QUARTER, WITH THE OILERS LEADING THE BEARS TWENTY-ONE TO THREE!

ANOTHER ONE IN THE BAG!





BUT JUST THEN...

HI! YOU READY TO GO? I THOUGHT I'D BRING LUCY BELLE ON OUR PICNIC!

PICNIC? OH! OH, GOSH!



I DON'T THINK WE CAN GO ON ANY PICNIC! JAKE'S WORSE! I WAS UP WITH HIM ALL NIGHT!

OH, THE POOR THING! HE NEEDS SOME EXPERT HELP!

GASP! PANT!



DOCTOR WENGER LIVES IN THIS BUILDING! HE'S A GREAT VET! I'LL GET HIM!

HI, SWEETIE! CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING?



AND LIZ DOES RETURN WITH THE VET IN NO TIME...

WHAT DO YOU THINK, DOCTOR?

HM!

HEY! LOOK! THE BEARS GOT THE BALL! IF THEY MAKE A FIELD GOAL, WE'RE SUNK!



HE'S VERY TENSE! I'LL GIVE HIM A SHOT - CALM HIM DOWN!

STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? PUT THAT NEEDLE DOWN!

???



BUT THE NEEDLE PLUNGES HOME, AND...

THAT'S IT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THE BEARS TRIED FOR THEIR GOAL - AND MISSED! THE OILERS WIN IT!

JAKE! SPEAK TO ME, JAKE!







BUT EARNEST ERNIE'S LINE IS BUSY, SO LINK AND WILSON DASH OUT, FILLING LIZ IN AS THEY GO...

AS THEY GO, THEY HAVE TOO MUCH ON THEIR MINDS TO NOTICE A POLICEMAN CHASING AN ESCAPING PEEPING TOM...



THEY DON'T NOTICE, EITHER, THAT THEY ARE BEING TRAILED BY A TRUCK BELONGING TO A DIAPER SERVICE...

THE ONE WITH THE CAT IS FRANK WILSON! HE LEFT HIS FINGERPRINTS ALL OVER THAT SPACE SHIP!



THEY'VE GOT AN UNCONSCIOUS CAT WITH THEM! THEY'RE GOING INTO EARNEST ERNIE'S NOW!

ERNIE? THE GAMBLER? HM! COULD BE A MAFIA CONNECTION!

INSIDE ERNIE'S, LINK TRIES TO CANCEL HIS BET ON THE THIRD GAME, BUT...

CANCEL YOUR BET? NOT ON YOUR LIFE! SAN DIEGO'S ALREADY TEN POINTS BEHIND!

WAKE UP, JAKE! WE NEED YOU NOW! WE REALLY NEED YOU!







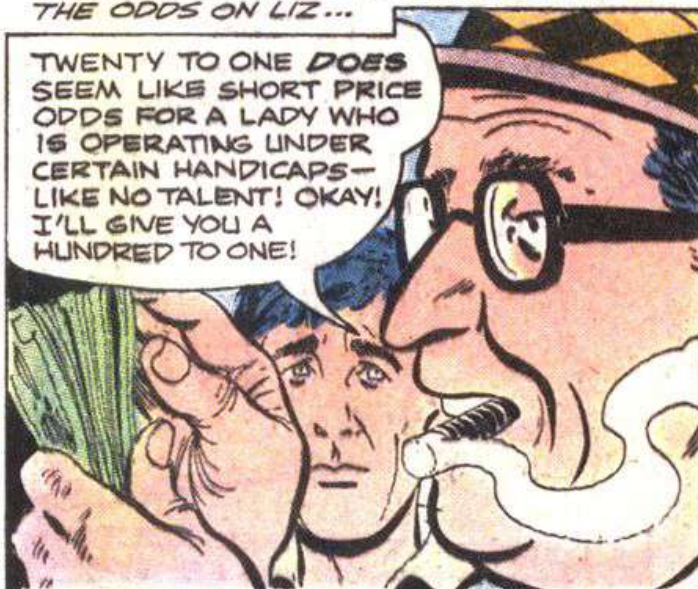




AND SO BEGINS A CONTEST WHICH IS UNIQUE IN THE HISTORY OF ERNIE'S, OR ANY OTHER SPORTING ESTABLISHMENT...



OF COURSE SARASOTA SLIM CLEANS UP THE TABLE... AND ERNIE AGREES TO UP THE ODDS ON LIZ...





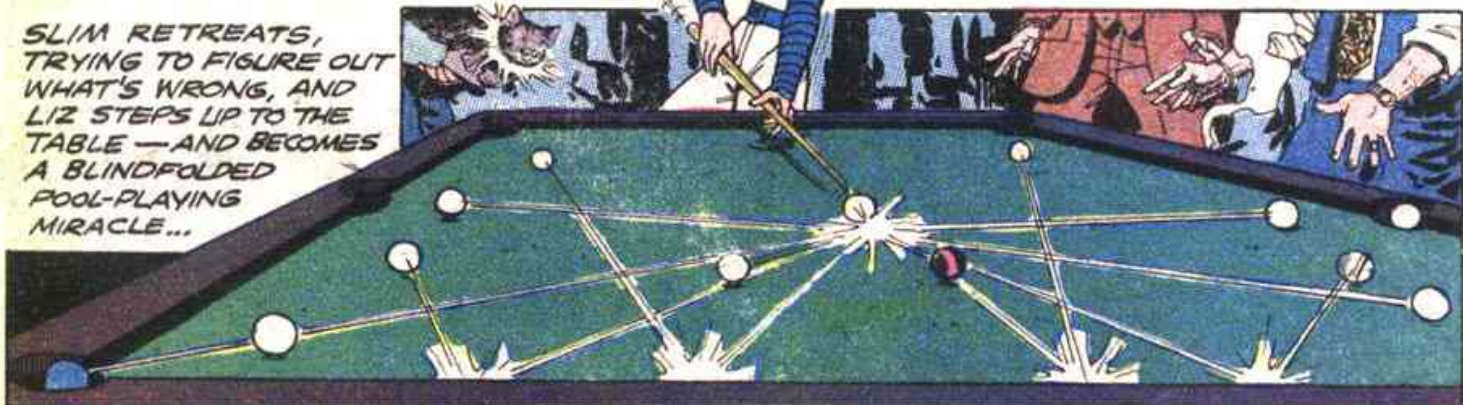
OKAY, ERNIE, SUPPOSE  
THE LADY GIVES  
SARASOTA SLIM  
TWELVE BALLS AND  
THE BREAK —  
AND SHE PLAYS  
BLINDFOLDED!

WHAT A  
SENSE OF  
HUMOR!  
ALL RIGHT!  
TWO  
THOUSAND  
TO ONE!

AND SO...



SLIM RETREATS,  
TRYING TO FIGURE OUT  
WHAT'S WRONG, AND  
LIZ STEPS UP TO THE  
TABLE — AND BECOMES  
A BLINDFOLDED  
POOL-PLAYING  
MIRACLE...



BEAUTIFUL!  
WE DID IT!  
WE DID IT!

A HUNDRED AND  
TWENTY G'S!

BOSS! I  
FEEL SICK!

SHUT UP  
AND (SOB!)  
LET ME  
CRY!





THAT NIGHT, STALLWOOD SHOWS HIS FILM OF LINK AND WILSON AND JAKE TO THE MYSTERIOUS MISTER OLYMPUS...

YOU CAN SEE IT'S THE COLLAR ON THE CAT! THAT'S WHAT'S SENDING HIM FLYING!



THE MAN WHO OWNS THAT DEVICE COULD CONTROL THE UNIVERSE! OMAR, GET THE COPTER! I'M TAKING PERSONAL CHARGE OF THIS PROJECT!

RIGHT, MISTER OLYMPUS!

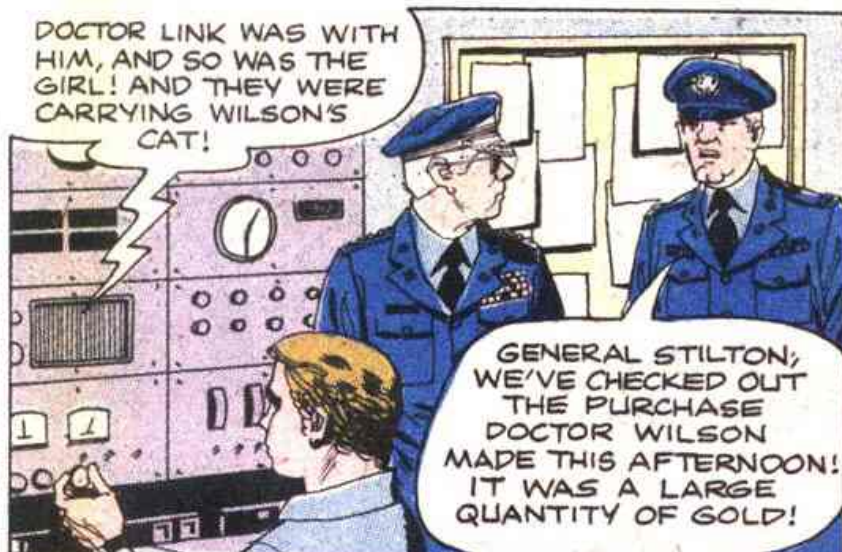


OF COURSE, THE GOVERNMENT MEN IN THE DIAPER TRUCK HAVE CONTINUED TO TRAIL WILSON AND HIS FRIENDS...

YES, SIR! THE SUSPECT RETURNED TO HIS APARTMENT AFTER MAKING HIS PURCHASE!



DOCTOR LINK WAS WITH HIM, AND SO WAS THE GIRL! AND THEY WERE CARRYING WILSON'S CAT!

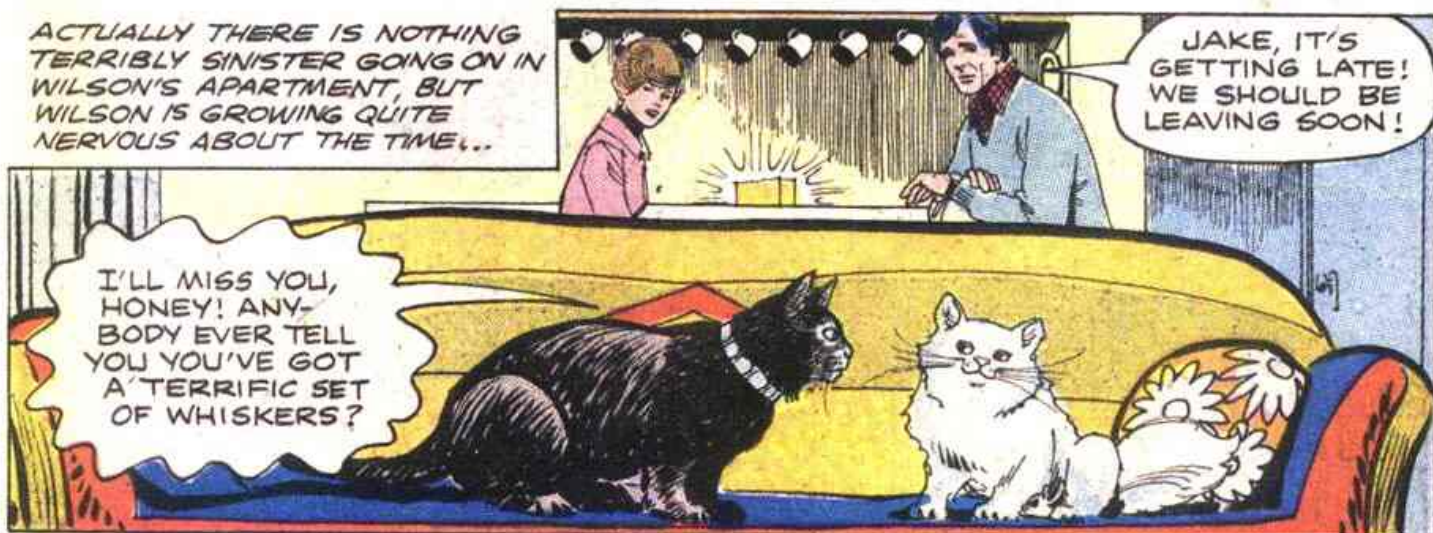


GOLD? WHAT KIND OF SINISTER CONSPIRACY IS THIS? GENTLEMEN, I THINK IT'S TIME TO MOVE IN!

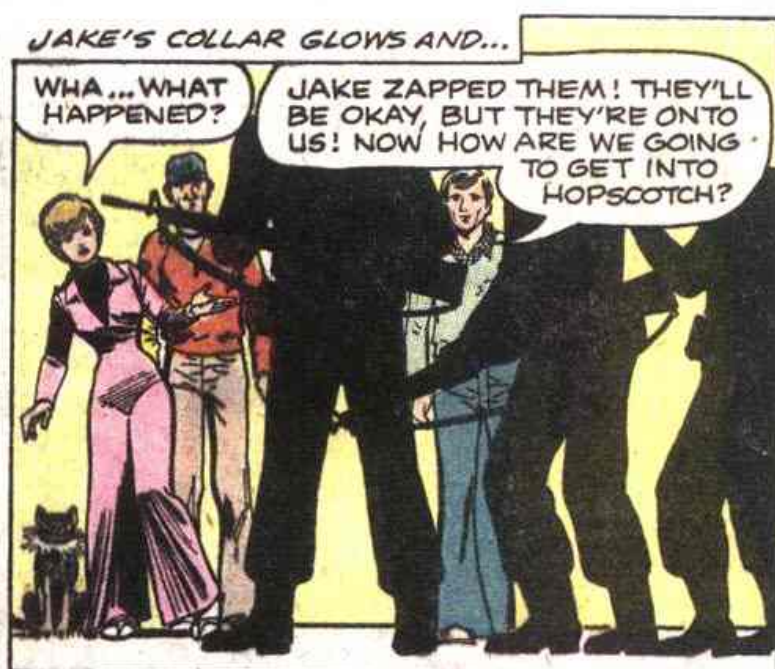


ACTUALLY THERE IS NOTHING TERRIBLY SINISTER GOING ON IN WILSON'S APARTMENT, BUT WILSON IS GROWING QUITE NERVOUS ABOUT THE TIME...

JAKE, IT'S GETTING LATE! WE SHOULD BE LEAVING SOON!









OUTSIDE THE APARTMENT HOUSE, WILSON AND HIS FRIENDS HEAD FOR THE COMMAND CAR, BUT...



NATURALLY JAKE ZAPS THE TWO GUARDS WHEN THEY TRY TO STOP WILSON. A SECOND LATER THE COMMAND CAR TAKES OFF...



BUT PARKED NEARBY IS A BLACK LIMOUSINE, AND IN THE BACK SEAT...



MEANWHILE, THE COMMAND CAR CLEARS THE GATE AT HOPSCOTCH AND ROLLS UP TO THE HANGAR! JAKE'S COLLAR GLOWS AND THE HANGAR DOORS OPEN! THE SPACE SHIP GLIDES ONTO THE TARMAC...





JUST THEN, AT THE GATE...



THE LIMOUSINE SPEEDS AWAY AND...



I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE SPACE SHIP! QUICK! I'M A FRIEND OF GENERAL STILTON!

I CAN'T GET THE GENERAL ON THE PHONE! BETTER CHECK IT OUT! I'LL COVER THE GATE!

AND SO, AS WILSON EMERGES FROM THE SPACE SHIP AFTER PLACING THE GOLD IN THE MICRO-TRANSFORMER...



GENERAL THIS MAN SAYS... HEY! YOU'RE NOT THE GENERAL!

OF COURSE JAKE ZAPS THE GUARD AND...



FRANK, IT'S A NIGHTMARE! A GUY NAMED OLYMPUS — HE KIDNAPED LIZ!

HE'S SOME KIND OF A POWER-CRAZED NUT! HE WANTS JAKE'S COLLAR! IF HE DOESN'T GET IT, HE'LL DO SOMETHING AWFUL TO LIZ!



ALL SYSTEMS GO! WE NOW HAVE YOU ON AUTOMATIC! YOU'LL LIFT OFF IN TEN SECONDS...



JAKE! THAT VOICE MUST BE FROM YOUR MOTHER SHIP! GET ABOARD, QUICK!

FRANK, HURRY!





FIVE...  
FOUR...  
THREE...  
TWO...

OLYMPUS  
HAS LIZ  
IN A  
COPTER  
AT DAILEY'S  
AIRPORT!



...ONE...  
LIFT  
OFF!

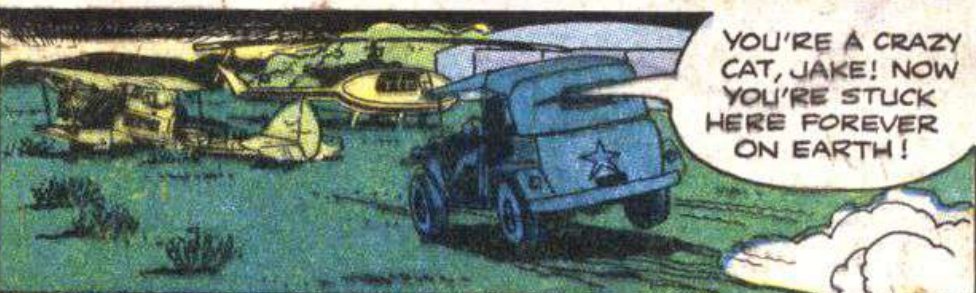
THERE  
HE GOES!  
SO LONG,  
JAKE!  
DROP US  
A CARD!



WELL, DON'T JUST SIT  
THERE! LET'S MOVE IT!  
TO DAILEY'S AIRPORT,  
WHEREVER THAT  
MAY BE!

JAKE!

AS JAKE SOON FINDS OUT,  
IT'S A SMALL AIRPORT NOT  
FAR FROM HOPSCOTCH. AT  
DAWN, WHEN THE COMMAND  
CAR REACHES IT, THE ONLY  
CRAFT IN SIGHT ARE A HELI-  
COPTER AND AN ANCIENT  
BI-PLANE WHICH IS BEING  
RECONDITIONED...



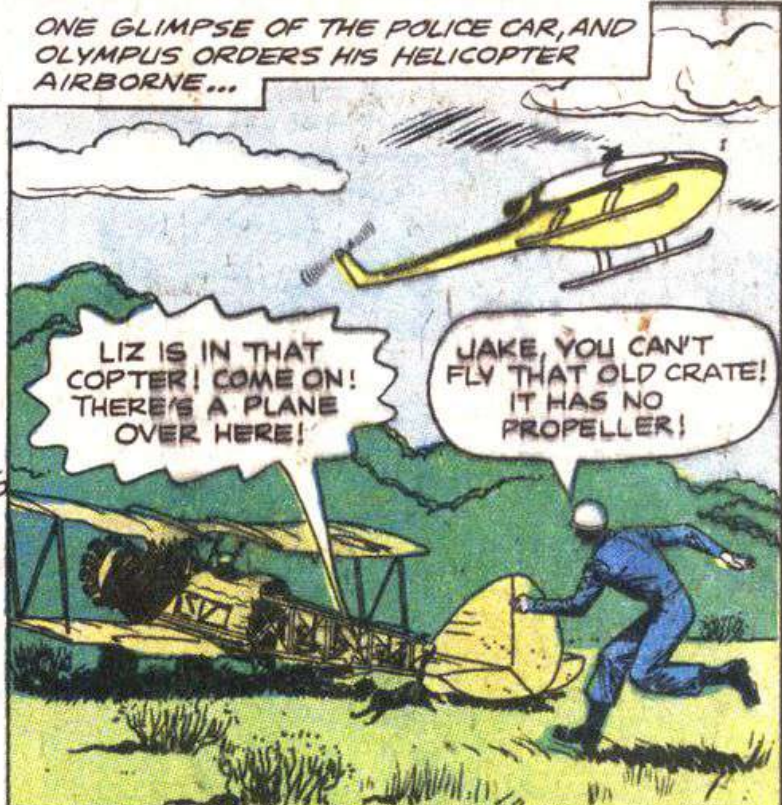
YOU'RE A CRAZY  
CAT, JAKE! NOW  
YOU'RE STUCK  
HERE FOREVER  
ON EARTH!

BUT ALMOST BEFORE WILSON CAN  
GET THE COMMAND CAR PARKED, A  
POLICE CAR COMES OVER THE HILL.  
SITTING IN THE FRONT SEAT IS NONE  
OTHER THAN GENERAL CORNWALLIS  
STILTON...



THERE HE GOES!  
HURRY IT UP!  
AFTER HIM!

ONE GLIMPSE OF THE POLICE CAR, AND  
OLYMPUS ORDERS HIS HELICOPTER  
AIRBORNE...

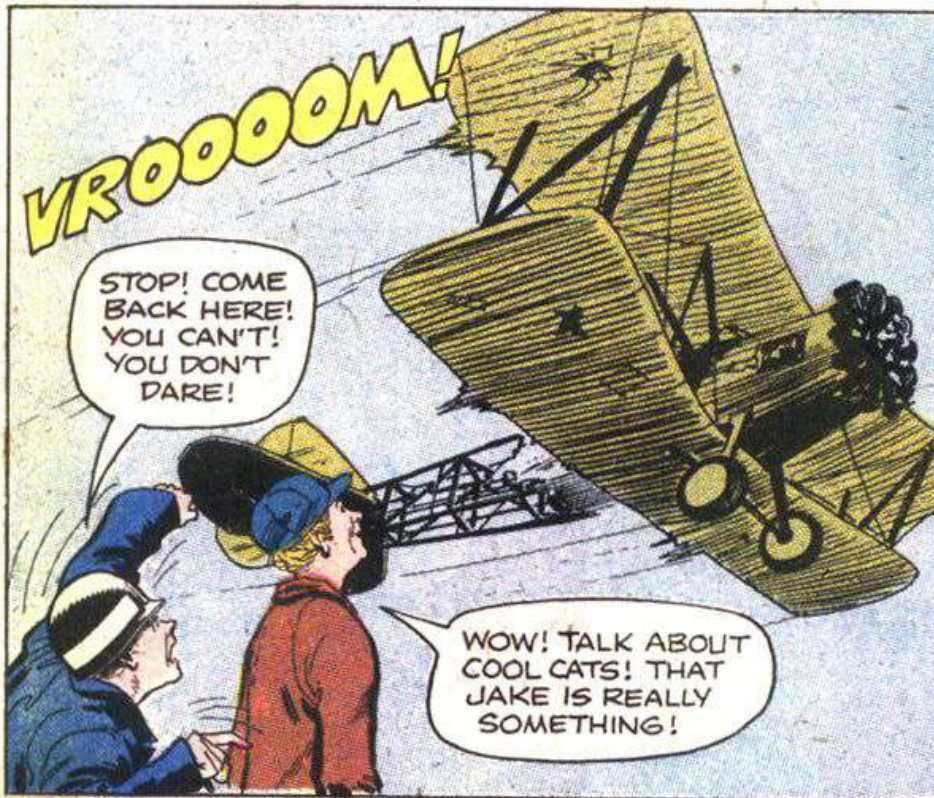


LIZ IS IN THAT  
COPTER! COME ON!  
THERE'S A PLANE  
OVER HERE!

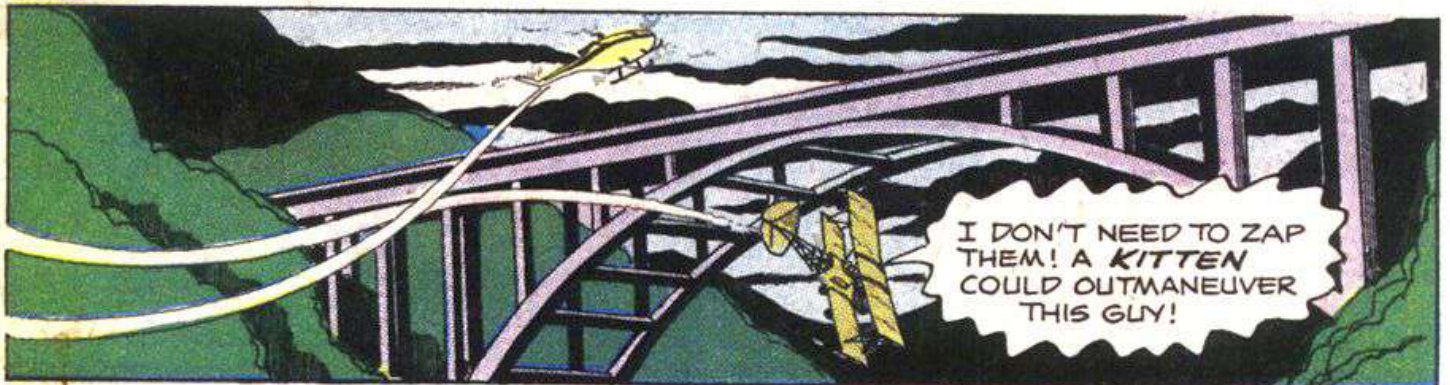
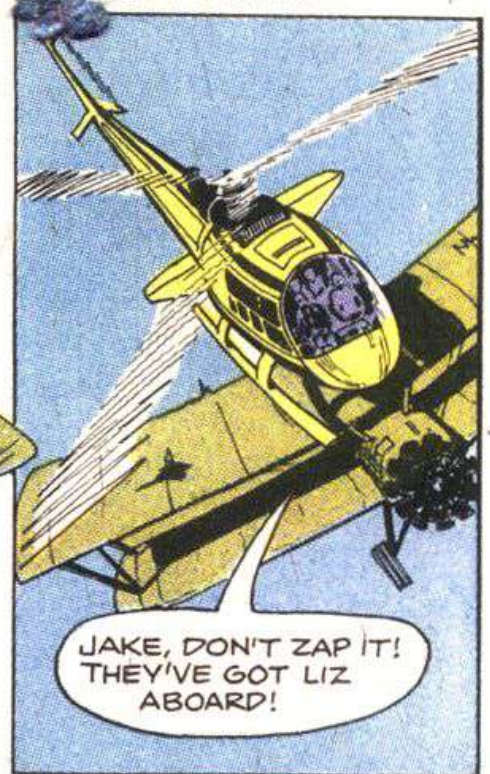
JAKE, YOU CAN'T  
FLY THAT OLD CRATE!  
IT HAS NO  
PROPELLER!



BUT WILSON SCRAMBLES ABOARD THE OLD WRECK, AND FINDS THAT JAKE CERTAINLY **CAN** MAKE IT FLY...



BUT THE COPTER ATTACKS THE PLANE AND TRIES TO FORCE IT DOWN...



STALLWOOD IS ALWAYS EAGER TO BE PART OF THE ACTION, SO HE SNATCHES A FLARE GUN FROM THE BULKHEAD AND FIRES IT RIGHT THROUGH THE FUSILAGE!







STALLWOOD, YOU IMBECILE! YOU SHATTERED THE FUEL LINE!

GASP-SPUT-SPUT-SPUT-SPUT!

BAIL OUT!  
BAIL OUT!



WHAT ABOUT ME?  
I DON'T HAVE A CHUTE ... AND I CAN'T FLY A COPTER!

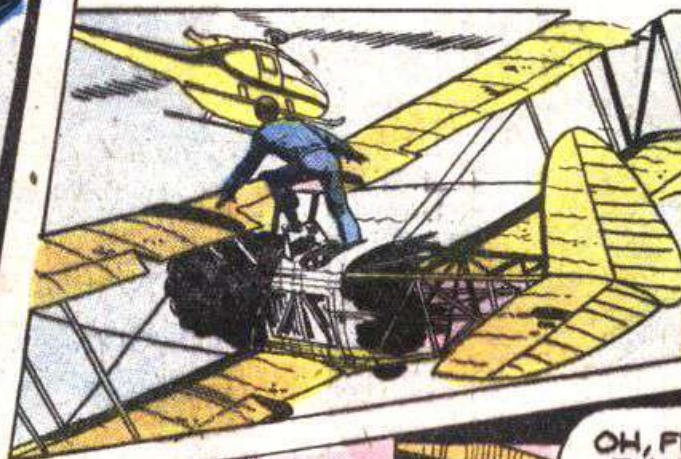
THEN YOU HAVE A PROBLEM!



MEANWHILE, LINK HAS FILLED GENERAL STILTON IN ON JAKE, AND THE GENERAL IS MAKING A MOST IMPORTANT CALL ...

YES, MISTER PRESIDENT, OF COURSE! WE'LL TREAT THE CAT AS A REPRESENTATIVE OF A FRIENDLY POWER!

HOLY MACKEREL!  
THEY'RE BAILING OUT!  
WHO'S FLYING THE COPTER?



LIZ IS FLYING THE COPTER, AND NOT AT ALL WELL. JAKE AND WILSON TAKE STEPS TO GET HER OUT OF HER PREDICAMENT...



FRANK!  
OH, FRANK!

GRAB  
HOLD!



SHORTLY...

OH, FRANK,  
I WAS  
SO SCARED!

WELL, I MISSED MY LIFT-OFF, BUT I THINK I'LL MANAGE TO BEAR UP!



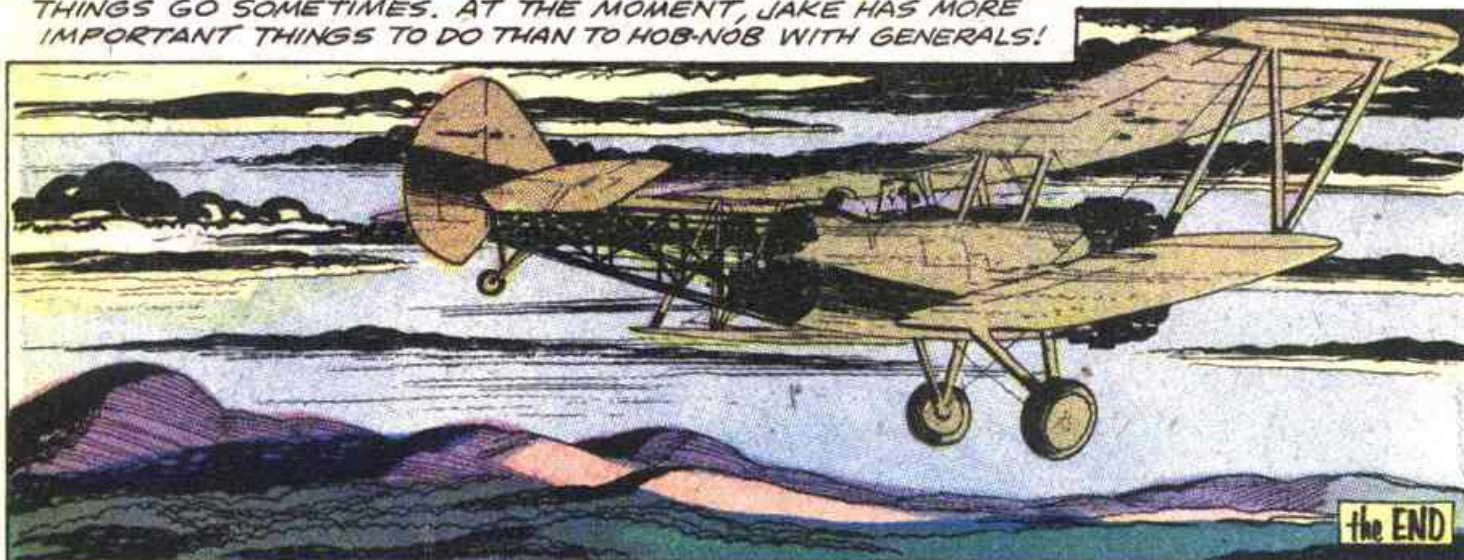
MEANWHILE, ON THE GROUND...



BUT THE PLANE IS NOT ABOUT TO LAND, FOR...

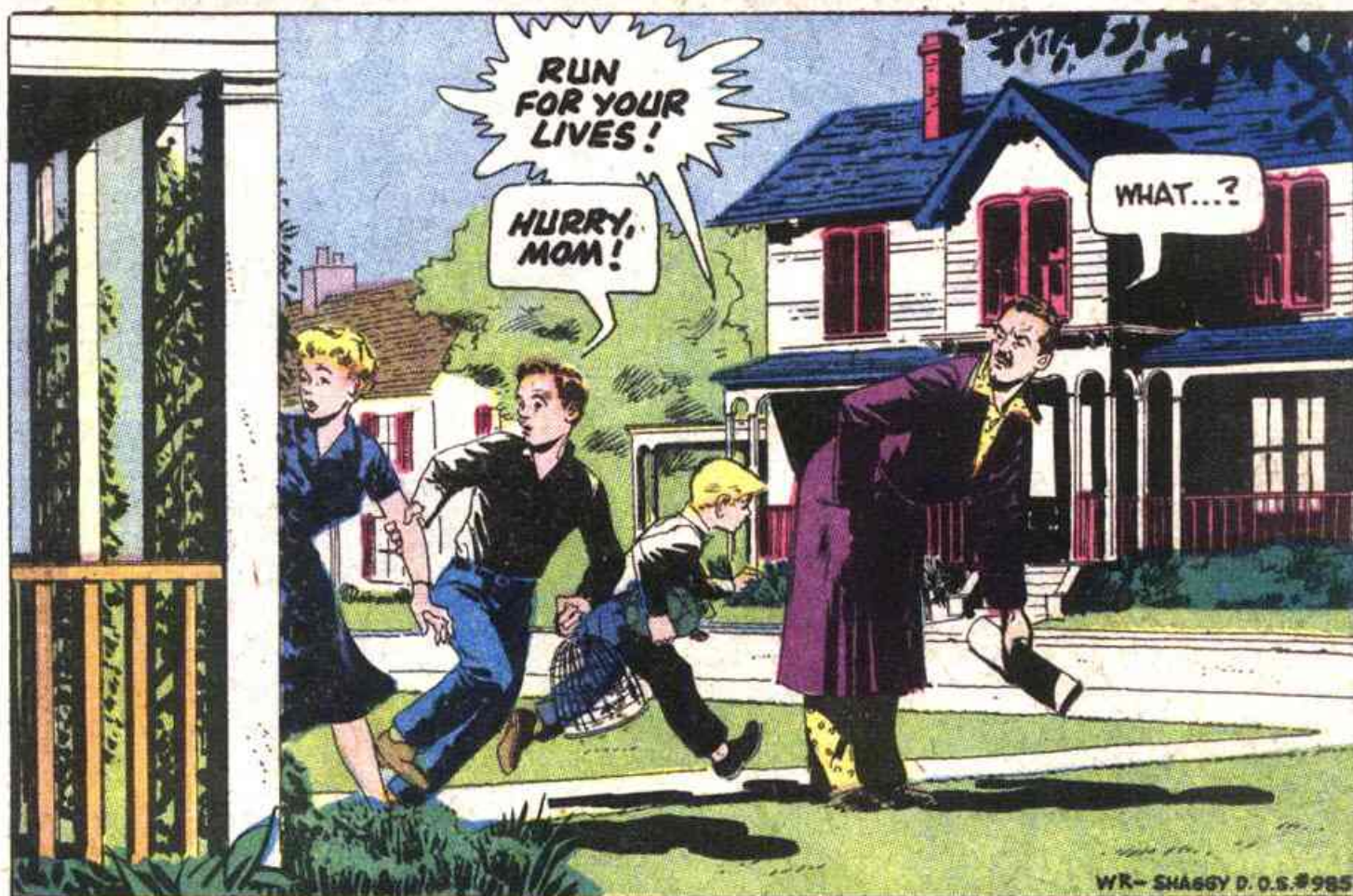


AND SO THE ANCIENT BI-PLANE TURNS AND HEADS AWAY, AND IF THE GENERAL HAS TO WAIT TO EXTEND SPECIAL COURTESIES TO THE CAT FROM OUTER SPACE—AND THE VILLAINS HAVE TO WAIT TO BE RESCUED FROM THAT TREE—WELL, THAT'S THE WAY THINGS GO SOMETIMES. AT THE MOMENT, JAKE HAS MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN TO HOB-NOB WITH GENERALS!

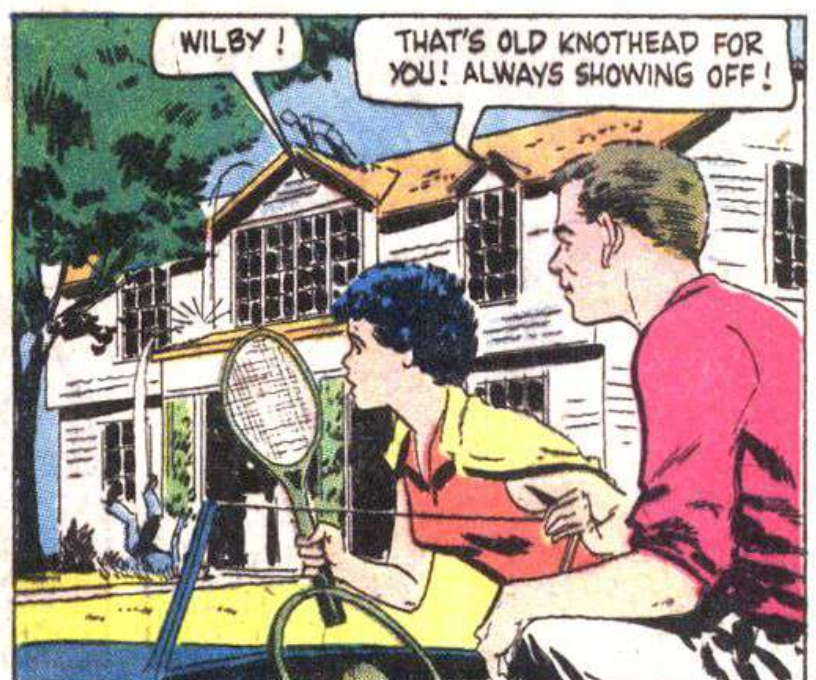
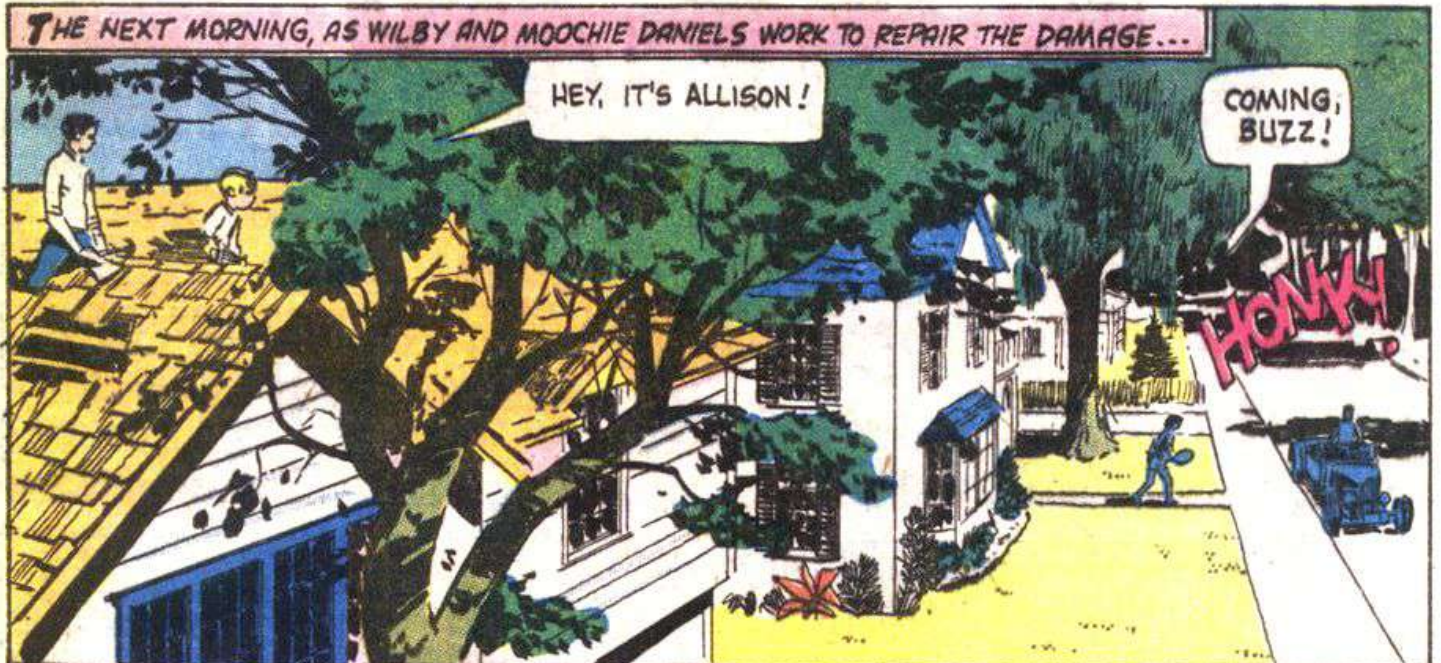




# WALT DISNEY The SHAGGY DOG



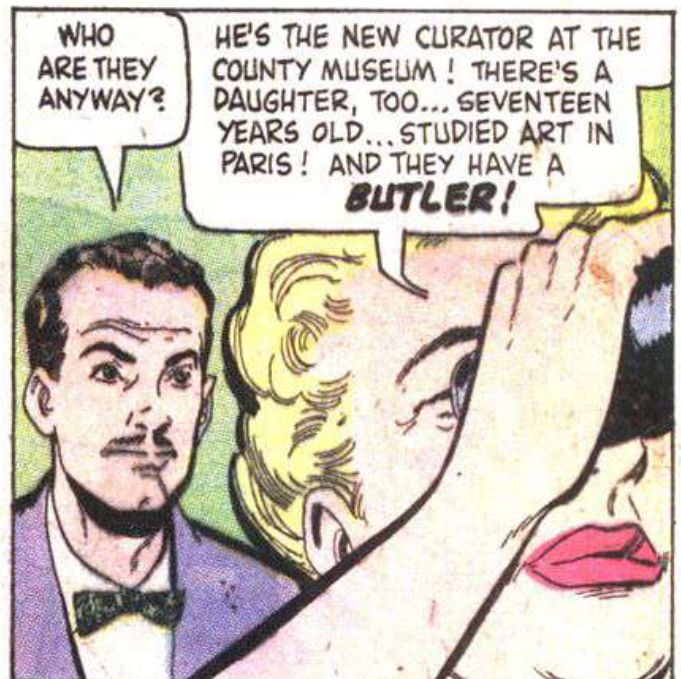
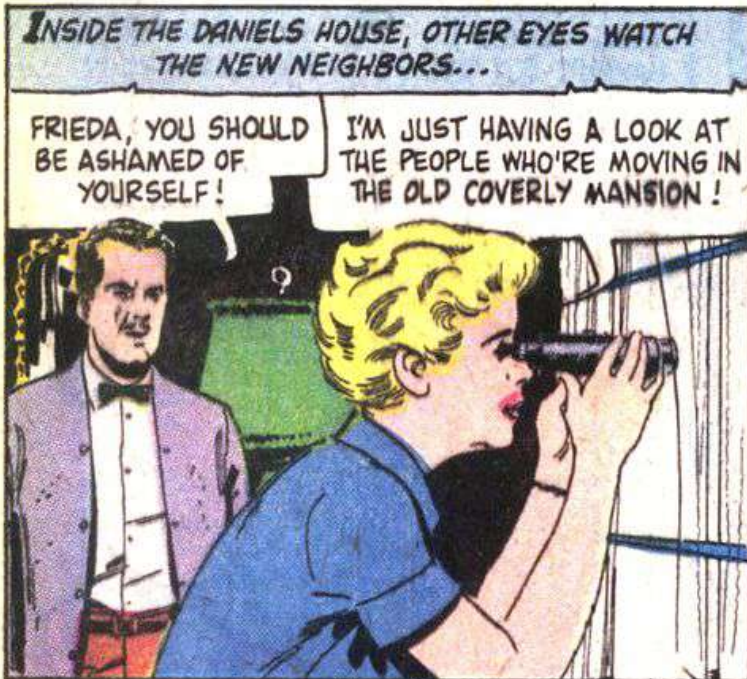




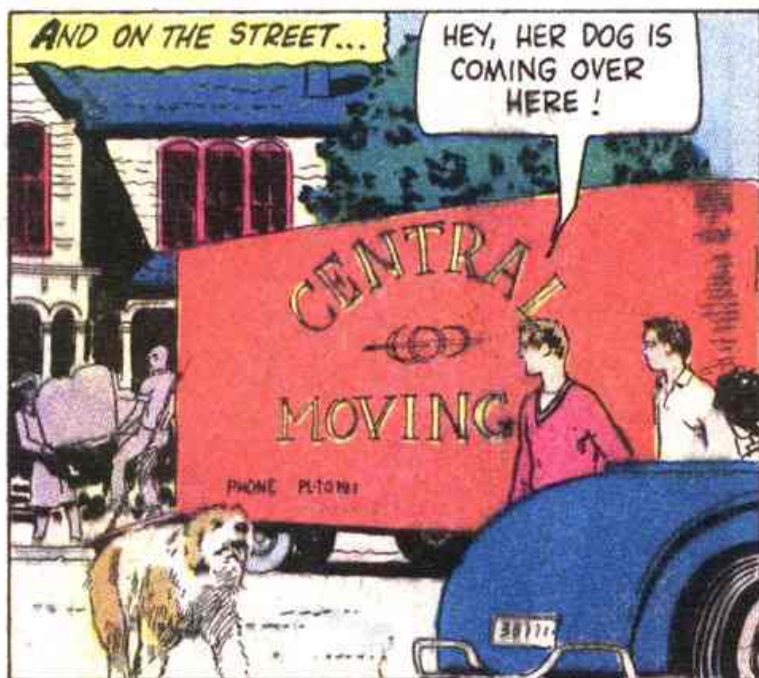




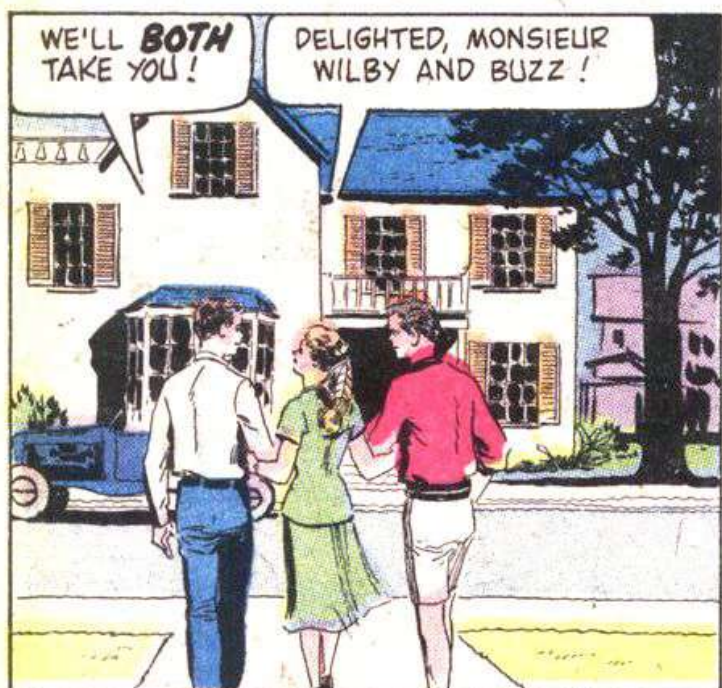
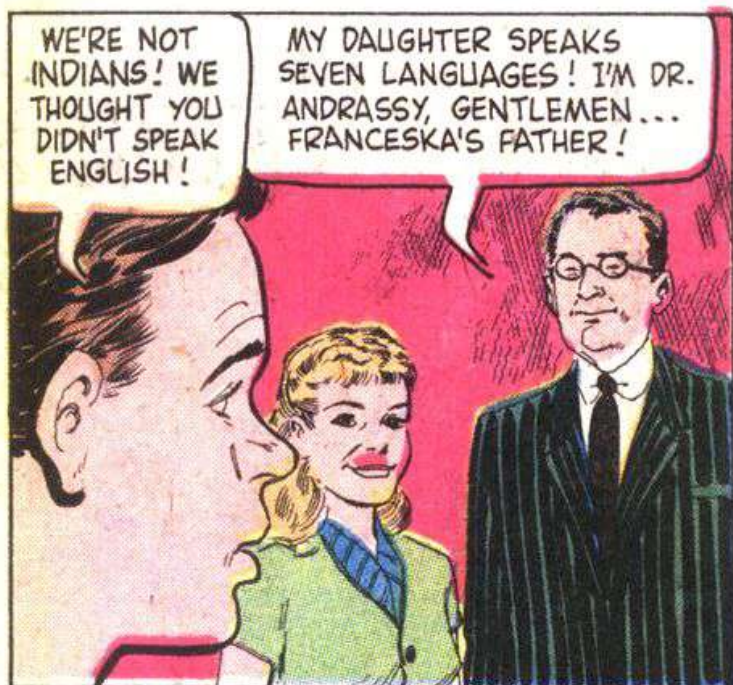




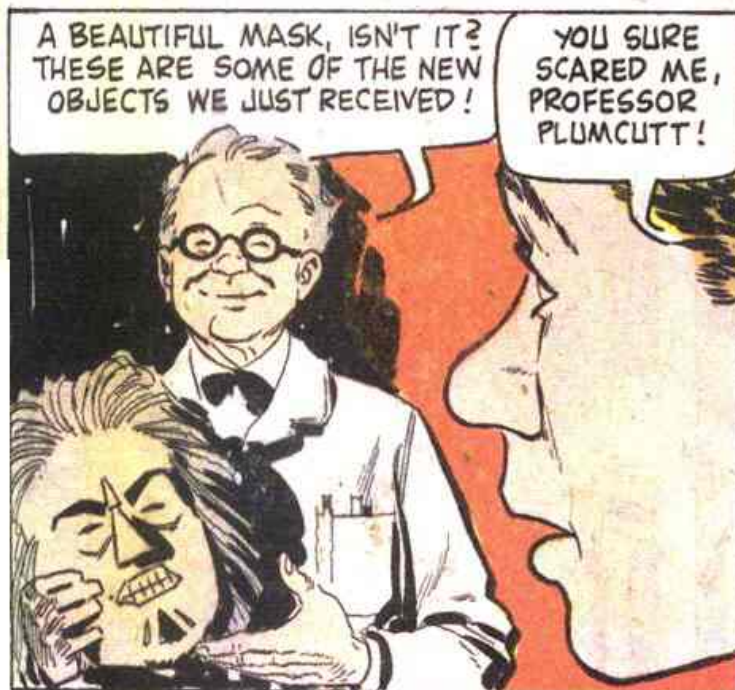
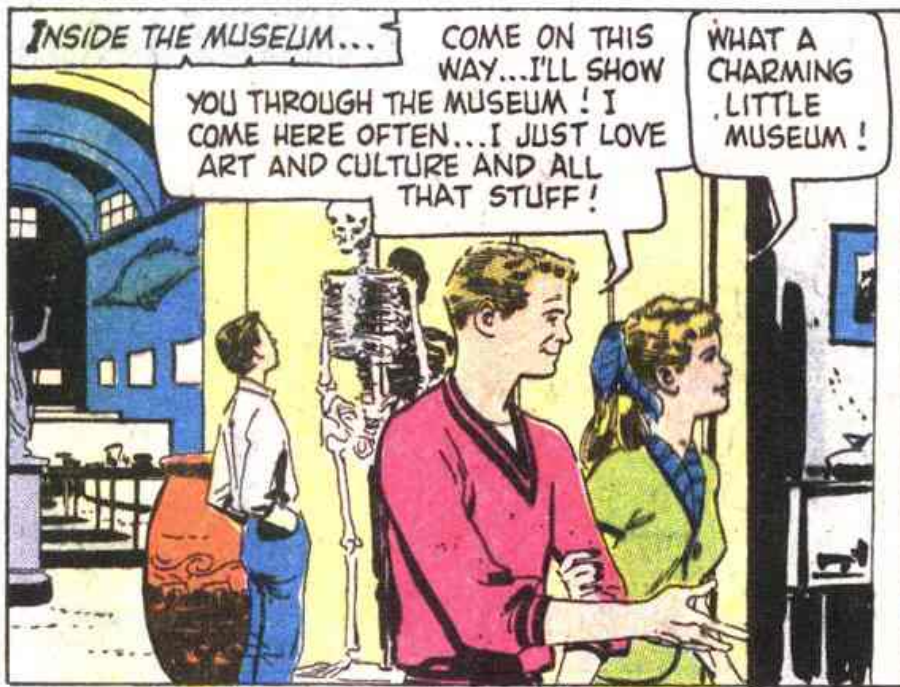














A MOST INTERESTING PRACTICE !  
IT'S THE ART OF BORROWING  
SOMEONE ELSE'S BODY TO LIVE IN  
FOR A WHILE ! YOU'VE READ OF  
HUMANS BEING TURNED INTO FOXES,  
CATS AND OTHER CREATURES,  
HAVEN'T YOU ?

GOSH, YOU DON'T  
**REALLY** BELIEVE  
THAT STUFF, DO  
YOU, PROFESSOR ?

PEOPLE MAY LAUGH AT THOSE  
THINGS, BUT IF WE HONESTLY  
ADMIT IT, THERE ARE TIMES...  
DARK, LONELY NIGHTS...WHEN  
SOMETHING INSIDE US BEGINS  
TO STIR...

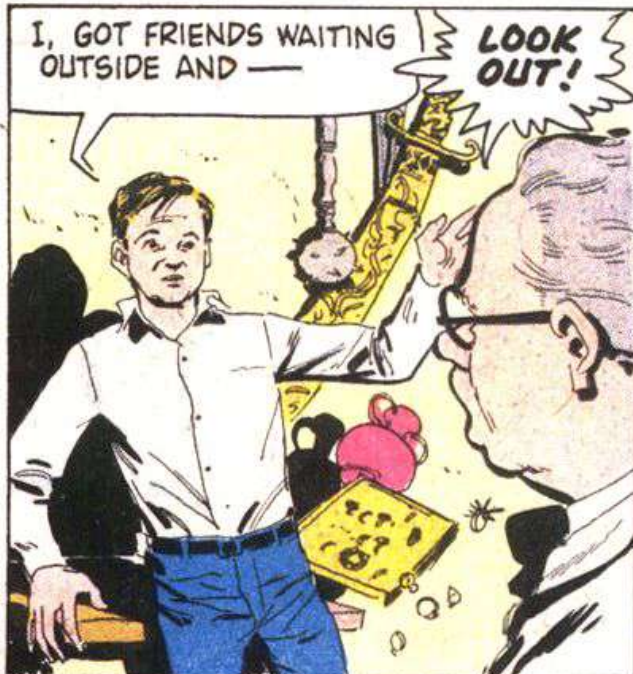


AND DEEP, MYSTERIOUS THINGS  
REAWAKEN ANCIENT FEARS AND  
BELIEFS !

YEAH, WELL...  
I...I BETTER  
BE GOING...  
I...

I, GOT FRIENDS WAITING  
OUTSIDE AND —

**LOOK  
OUT!**

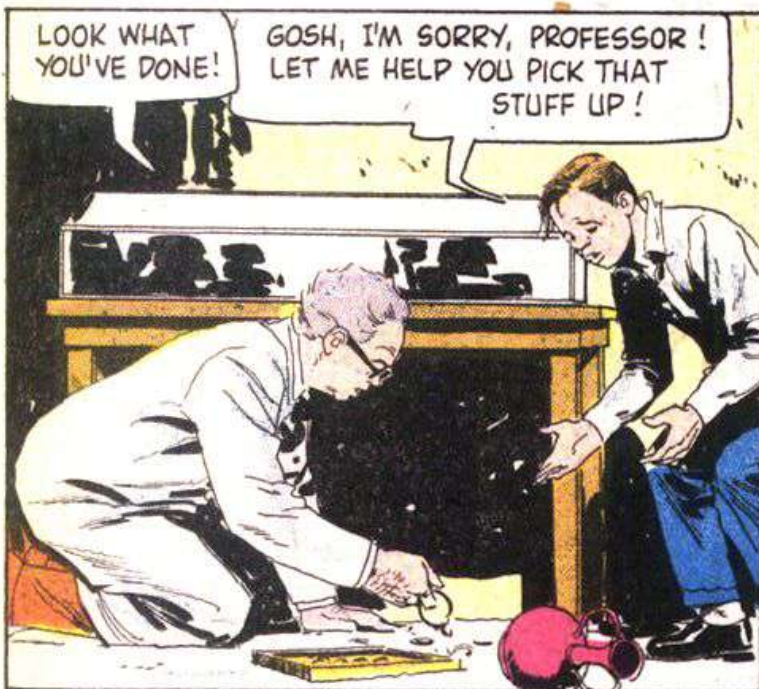


LOOK WHAT  
YOU'VE DONE!

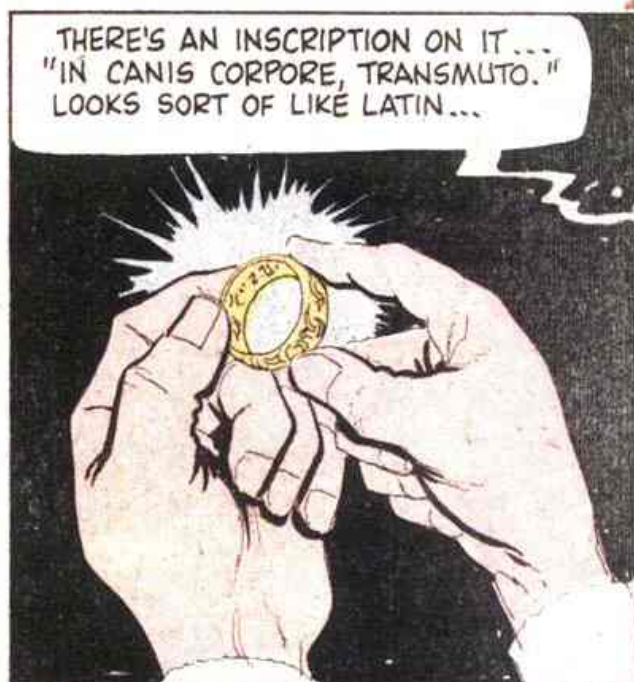
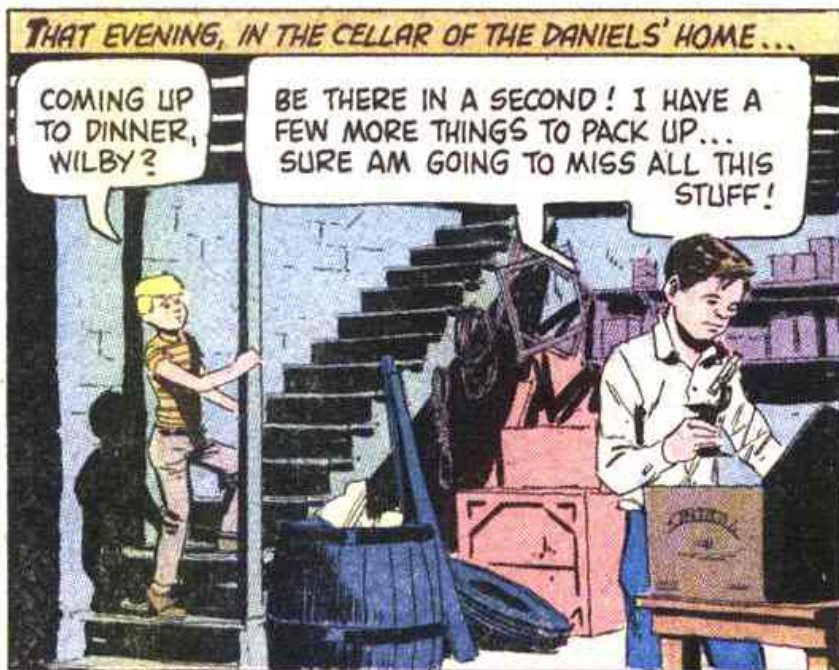
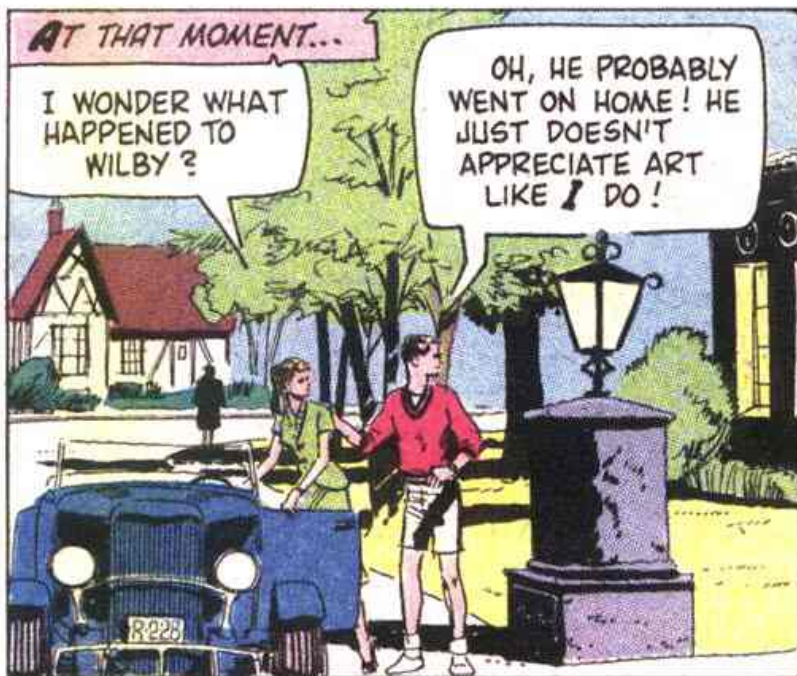
GOSH, I'M SORRY, PROFESSOR !  
LET ME HELP YOU PICK THAT  
STUFF UP !

NEVER MIND, SON !  
JUST **LEAVE!**  
I'LL TAKE CARE OF  
THIS MYSELF !

YES, SIR... THANK  
YOU, SIR !









THE STRANGE GLOW SPREADS OUT FROM THE RING AS WILBY TRIES TO READ THE INSCRIPTION...

CANIS... I... I THINK THAT MEANS DOG... INTO DOG... SOMETHING... TRANSMUTO...

THEN AN EVEN STRANGER THING BEGINS TO HAPPEN...

MY HAND... IT'S... IT'S TURNING INTO A PAW!

AND IN THE OLD MANSION ACROSS THE STREET THE SHAGGY DOG DISAPPEARS IN A BLUISH LIGHT...

IN THE DANIELS' CELLAR, THE TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETE...

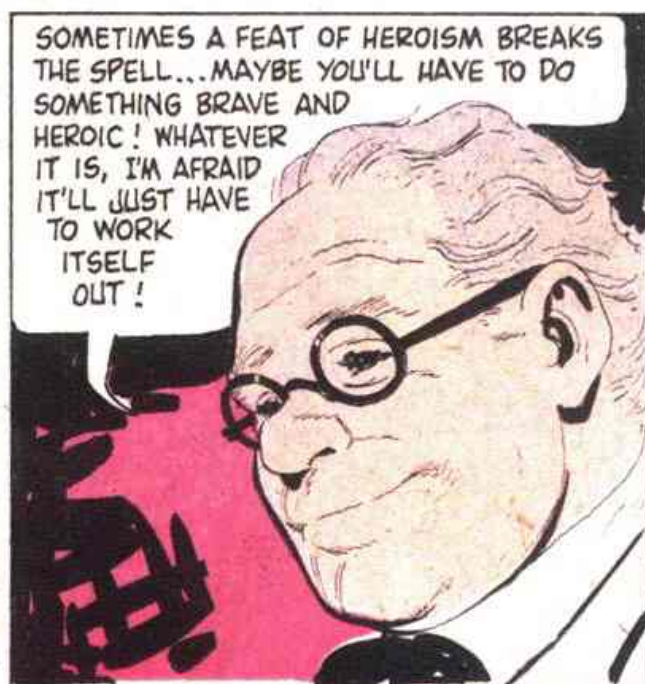
IT'S ME... BUT IT CAN'T BE ME... I... I'M A DOG! THAT STUFF THE PROFESSOR WAS SAYING... IT HAPPENED!

PROFESSOR PLUMCUTT... HE CAN HELP ME! I... I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE MUSEUM!

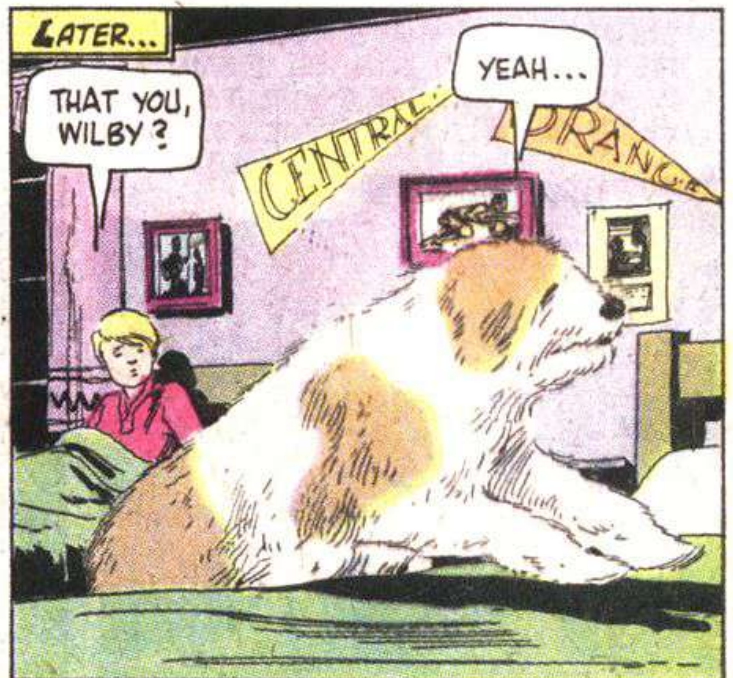
A SHORT TIME LATER...

LOOKS LIKE THE PROFESSOR IS WORKING LATE! I'M IN LUCK!

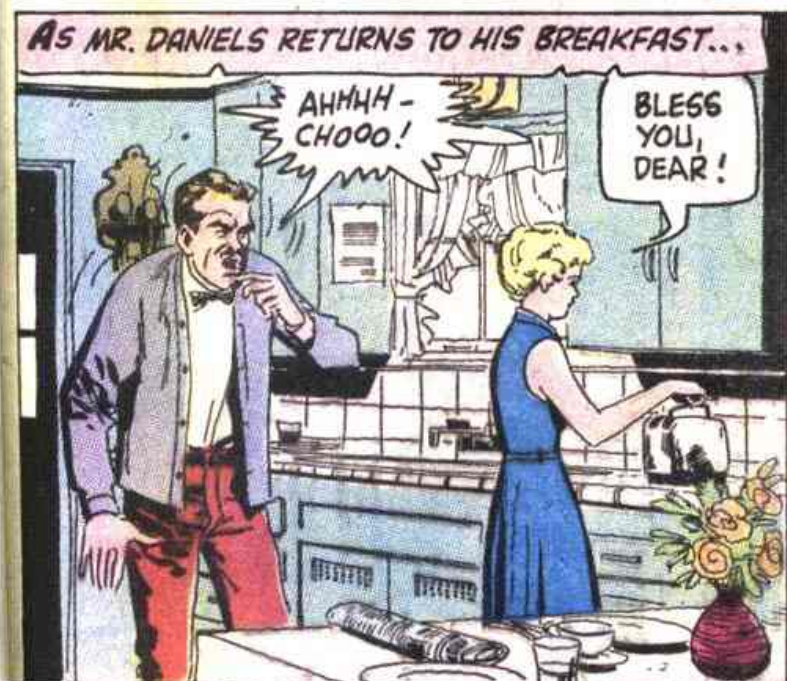
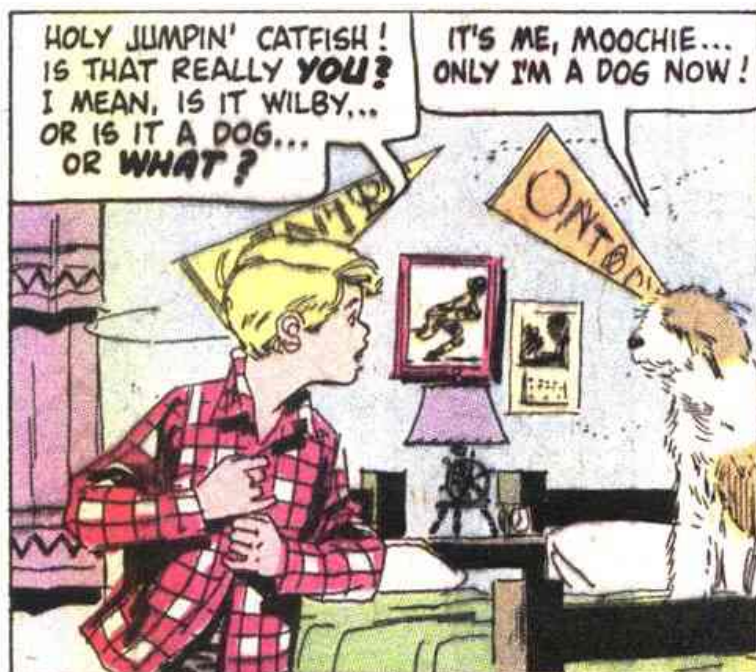




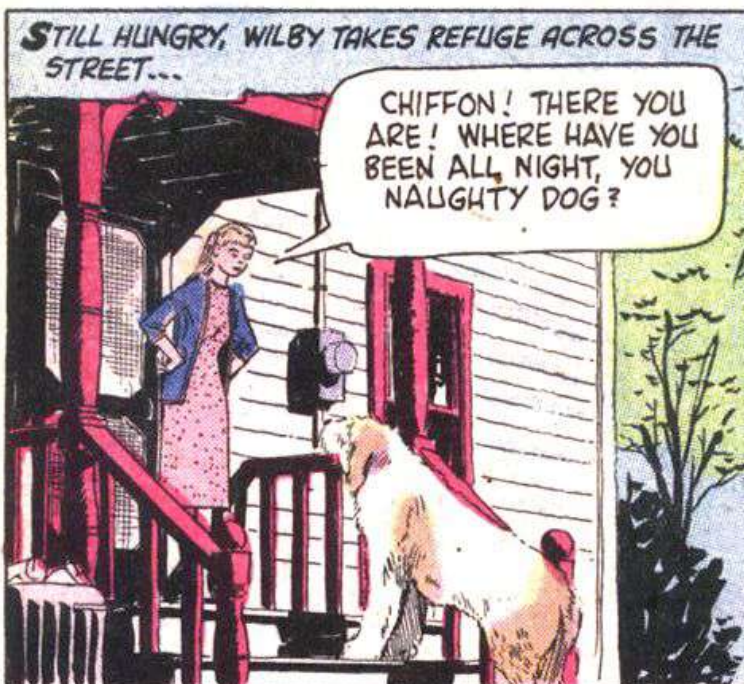
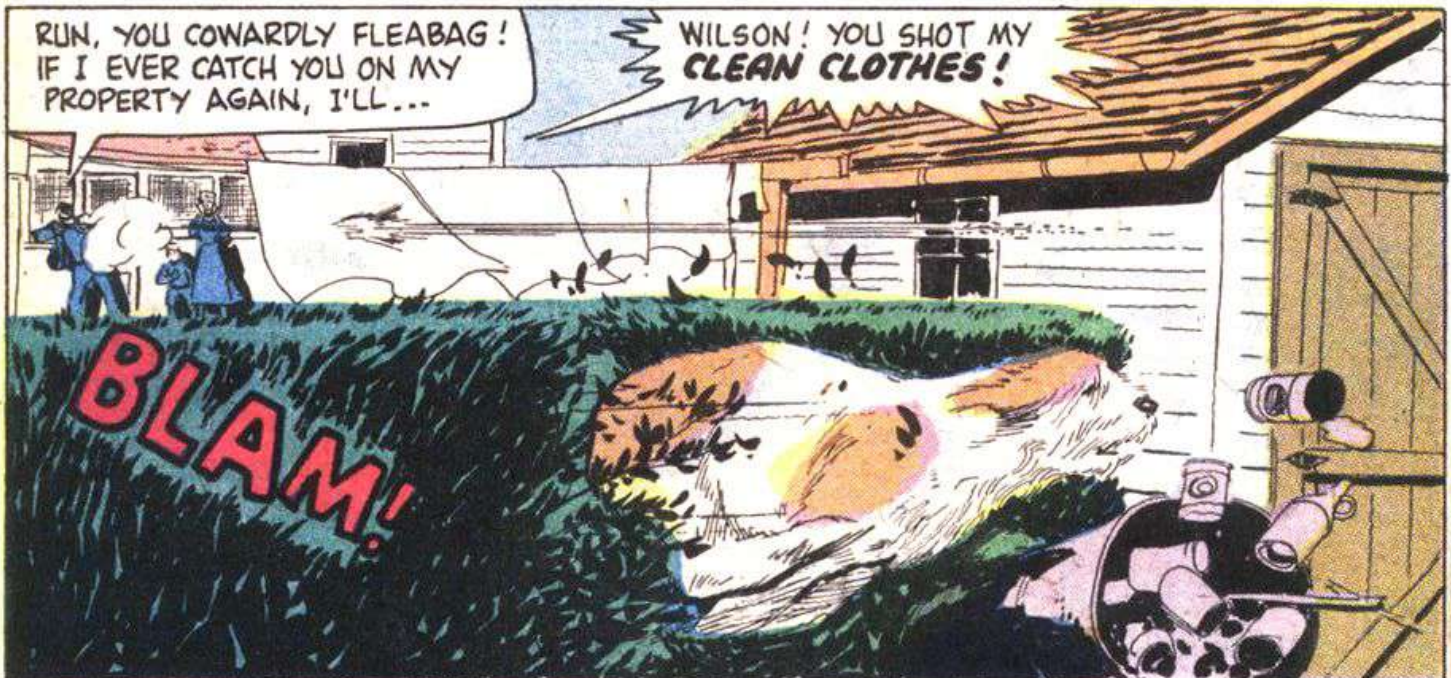
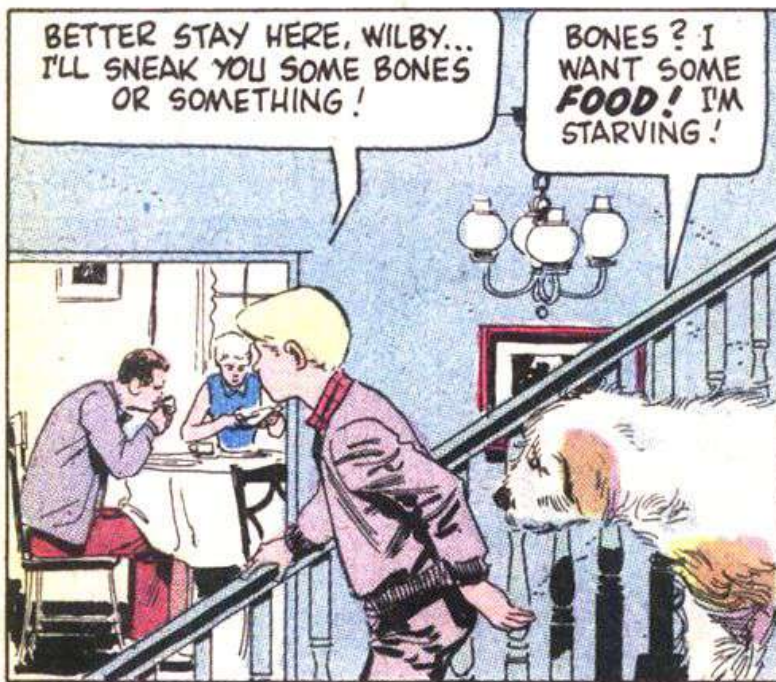








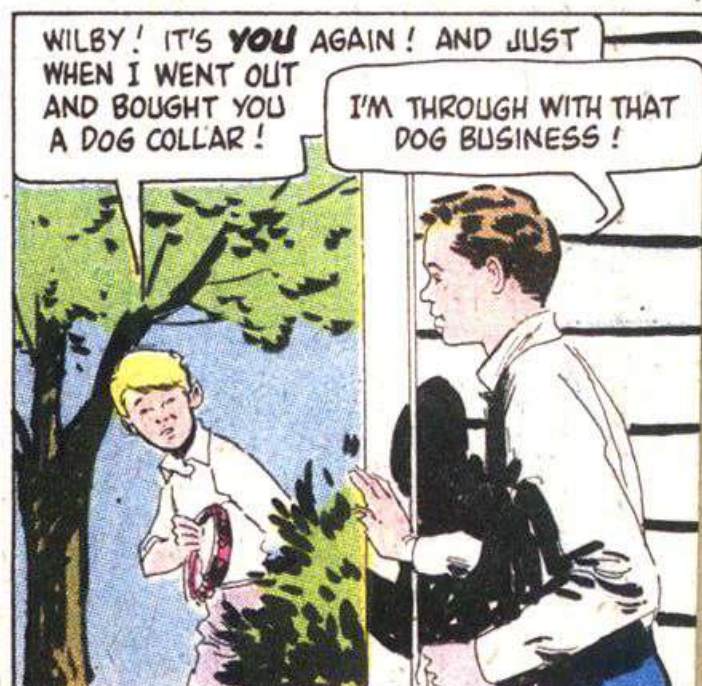
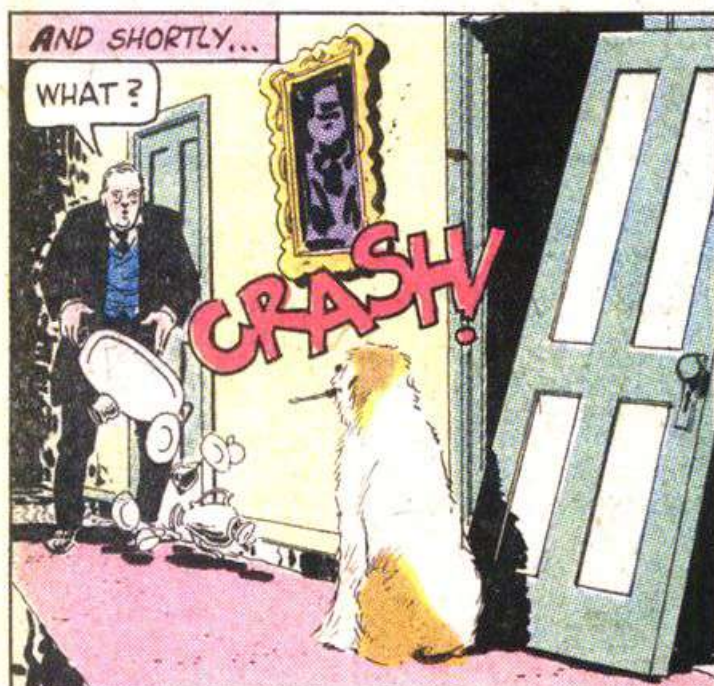
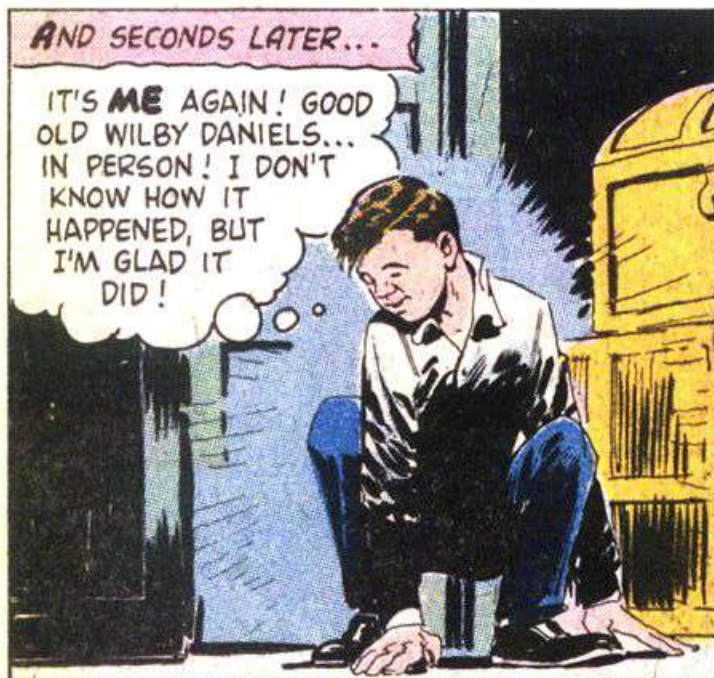




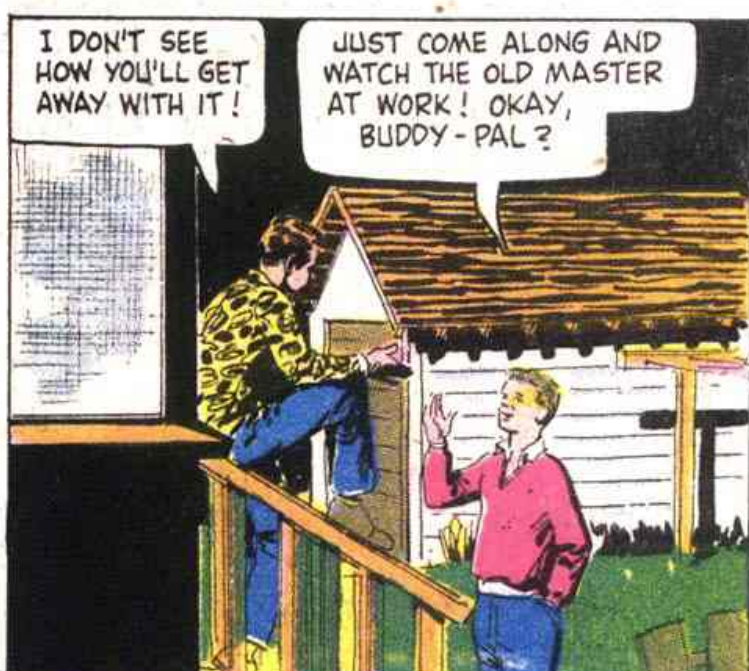
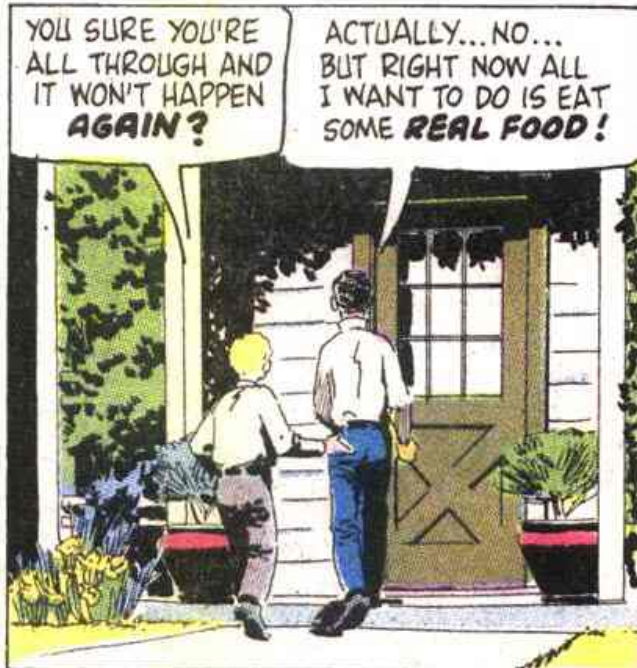




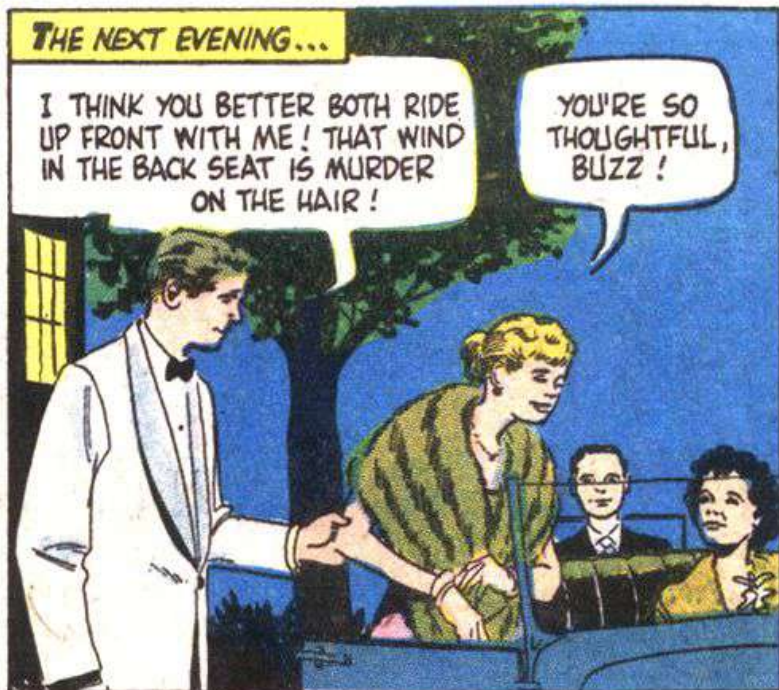




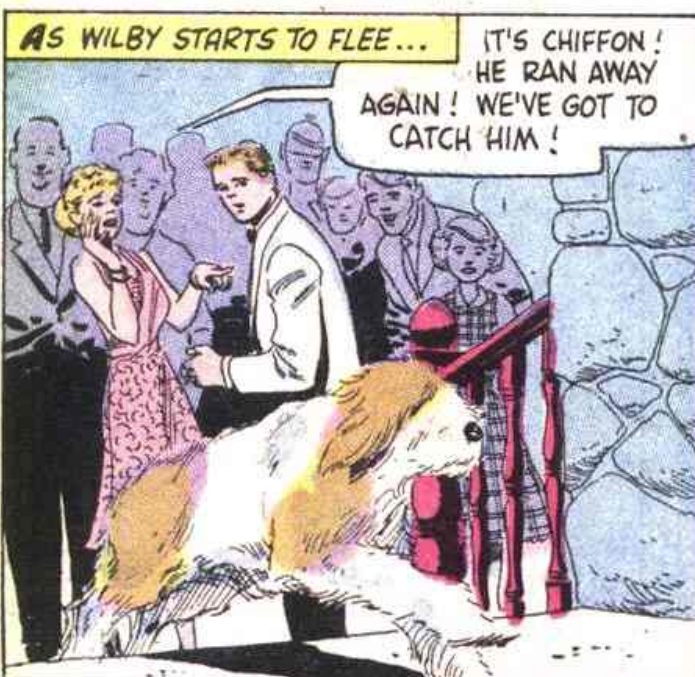














UNABLE TO GO HOME, WILBY RETURNS TO THE ANDRASSY HOUSE AND LATER THAT NIGHT...



WHAT IS IT, THURM?

I HAVE NEWS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE FOR DR. ANDRASSY! I MUST SEE HIM AT ONCE!

CURIOUS, HE TROTS INTO THE STUDY...

I WOULD NOT INTRUDE AT THIS HOUR, DOCTOR... BUT I DARED NOT RISK THE PHONE! I'VE BEEN TRANSFERRED TO SECTION THIRTY-TWO!

SECTION THIRTY-TWO! EXCELLENT!



WITH LUCK, I SHOULD HAVE THE COMPONENTS WE NEED BY TOMORROW NIGHT!

YOU'RE SURE NO ONE AT THE PLANT SUSPECTS YOU?

HOLY MACKEREL! THEY'RE SPIES!



NO! TAKING ALL NECESSARY PRECAUTIONS, I WOULD SAY I COULD HAVE THE COMPONENTS HERE BY EIGHT O'CLOCK TOMORROW NIGHT!

THAT MEANS THAT THE COMPLETE MECHANISM OF THE UNDERSEA HYDROGEN MISSILE WILL FINALLY BE IN OUR HANDS!



CHIFFON! HOW THE DEVIL DID YOU GET IN HERE? UP ON THE COUCH! GO ON! SIT!

OH, OH! I'M CAUGHT!



ALL RIGHT, THURM, I'LL EXPECT YOU TOMORROW NIGHT AT EIGHT!

I'LL BE HERE, DOCTOR!

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?











THIS ISN'T A GAME! IT'S **REAL**! THEY'RE STEALING SOMETHING FROM THE MISSILE PLANT!

THE MISSILE PLANT! GOSH! WHAT?



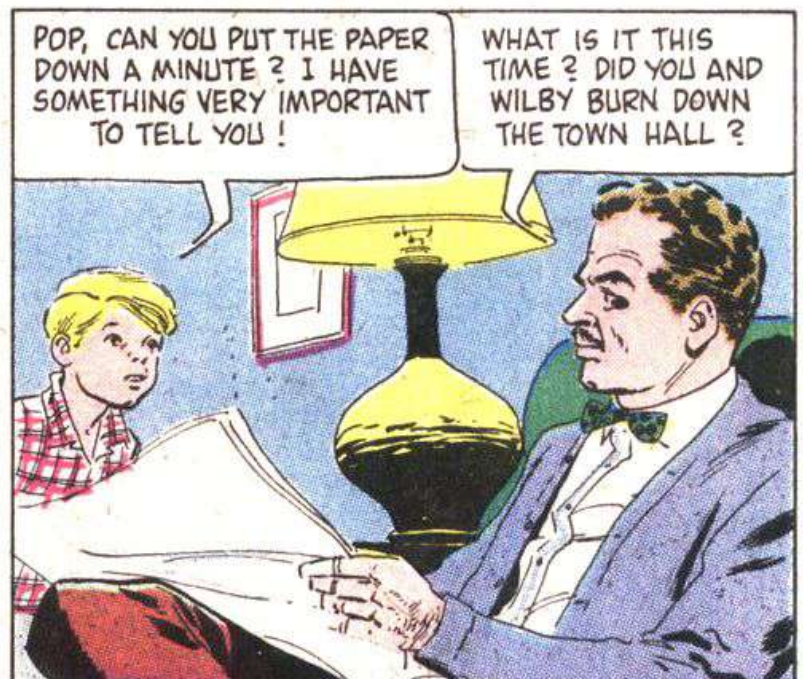
SOMETHING CALLED **SECTION THIRTY-TWO**! THEY SAID THEY WERE SENDING IT OUT OF THE COUNTRY TONIGHT!

WOW! WE BETTER TELL POP! HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!



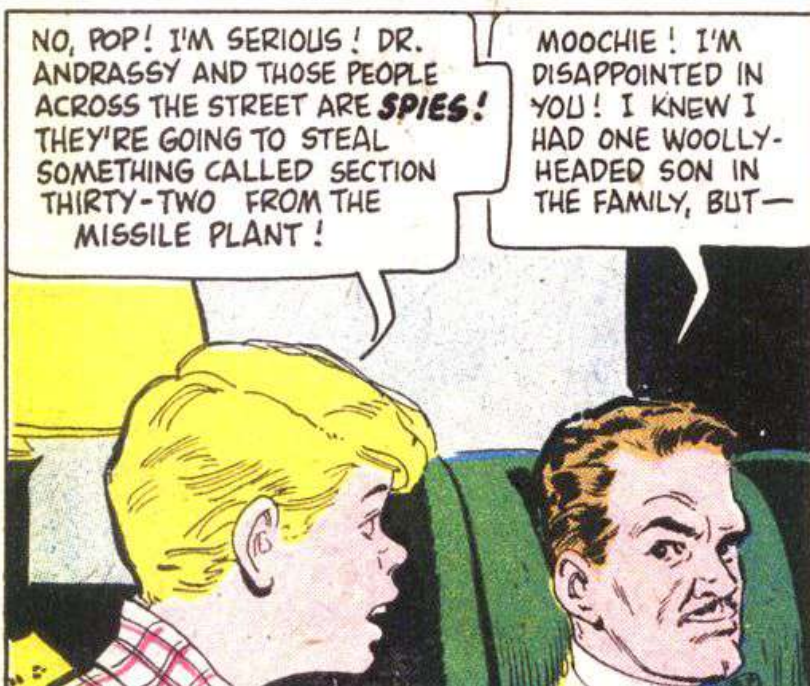
LEAVE IT TO ME! YOU BETTER KEEP OUT OF HIS SIGHT!

OKAY! BUT MAKE HIM BELIEVE YOU!



POP, CAN YOU PUT THE PAPER DOWN A MINUTE? I HAVE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO TELL YOU!

WHAT IS IT THIS TIME? DID YOU AND WILBY BURN DOWN THE TOWN HALL?



NO, POP! I'M SERIOUS! DR. ANDRASSY AND THOSE PEOPLE ACROSS THE STREET ARE **SPIES**! THEY'RE GOING TO STEAL SOMETHING CALLED **SECTION THIRTY-TWO** FROM THE MISSILE PLANT!

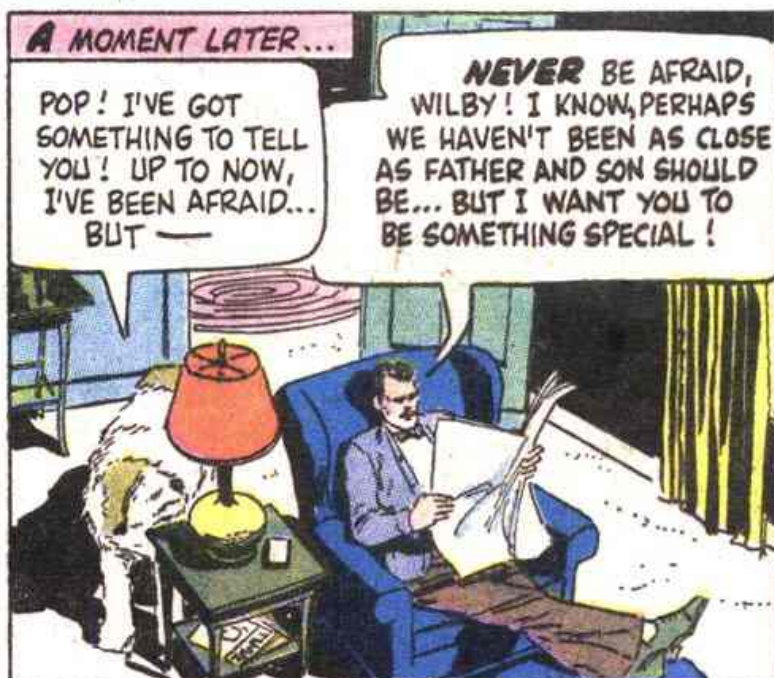
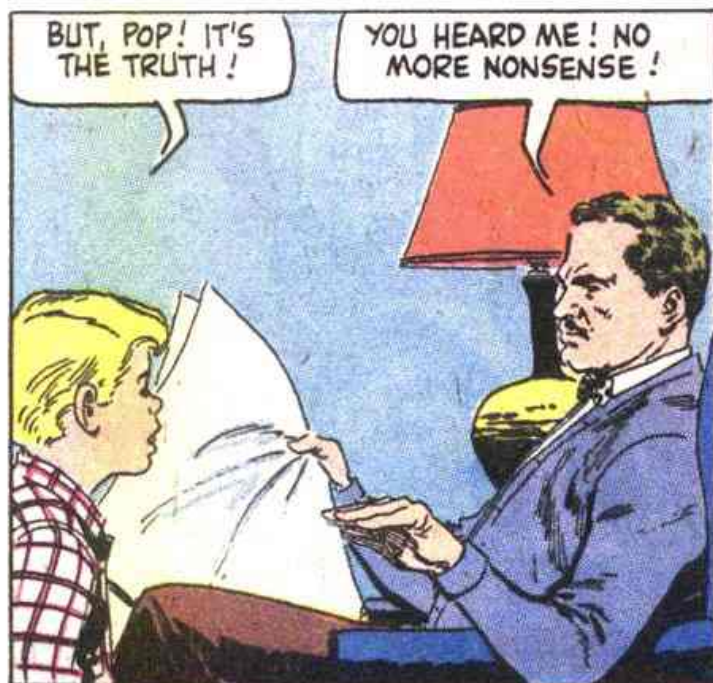
MOOCHIE! I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU! I KNEW I HAD ONE WOOLLY-HEADED SON IN THE FAMILY, BUT—



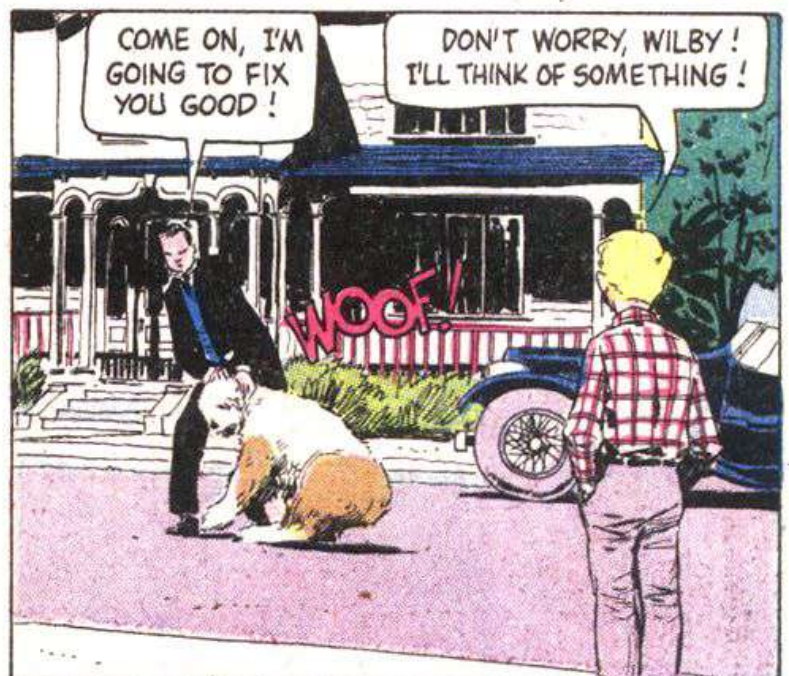
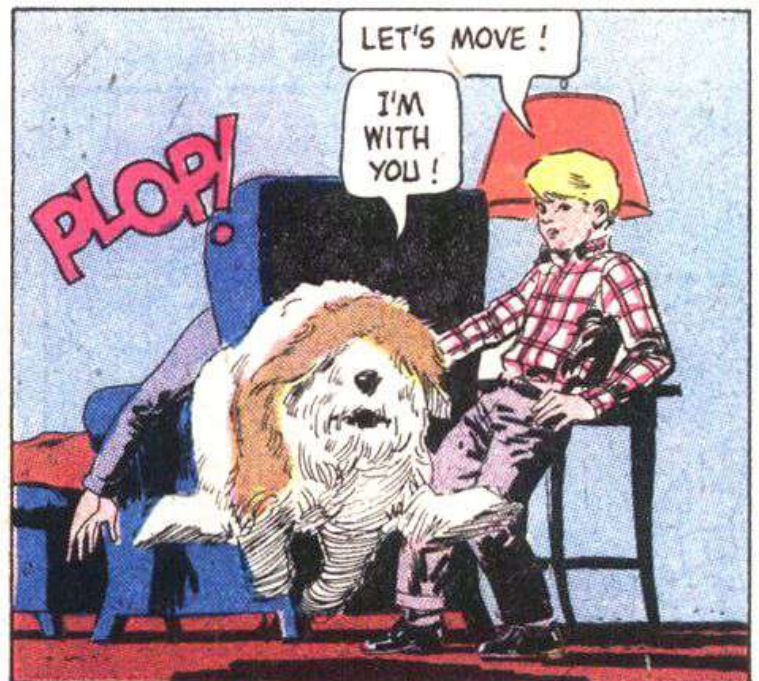
WILBY'S NOT WOOLLY-HEADED! HE'S THE ONE THAT HEARD THEM TALKING!

OH, WILBY DID, DID HE? THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! NOW RUN ALONG!

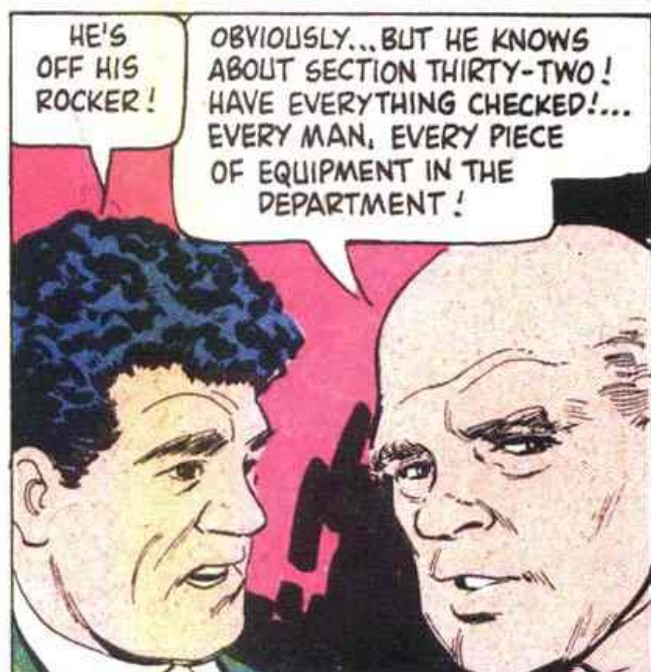














**A FEW MOMENTS LATER...**

HEY, WHAT IS THIS? I DON'T NEED A HEAD DOCTOR! I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!

CERTAINLY, MR. DANIELS ...I JUST WANT YOU TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH HIM...ABOUT YOUR SON WHO'S A DOG!

DR. JEDEDIAH GALVIN  
PSYCHIATRIST

POP!

I'VE GOT TO FIND WILBY! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO KEEP POOR OLD POP ON ICE FOR A WHILE!

**AT THE ANDRASSY HOUSE...**

EIGHT O'CLOCK! THURM SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

I HOPE NOTHING WENT WRONG!

I HOPE SOMETHING DID!

**BUT, A MOMENT LATER...**

HERE IS SECTION THIRTY-TWO, DOCTOR, BUT WE'RE IN TROUBLE! SOMETHING'S WRONG AT THE PLANT!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

**THE GLOW BEGINS AGAIN...**

THERE'S AN INVESTIGATION OF SOME KIND GOING ON! MY NAME CAME UP...I HAD TO ANSWER SOME TICKLISH QUESTIONS!

NO MATTER! WE'LL LEAVE FOR WALKER'S DOCK RIGHT AWAY! WE'LL BE OUT OF THE COUNTRY BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!









TEN  
MINUTES  
LATER...

DRIVE AT A NORMAL  
SPEED! WE DON'T WANT TO  
ATTRACT ATTENTION!

I THOUGHT THEY'D  
NEVER LEAVE! WILBY  
MUST BE INSIDE!  
NOW'S MY CHANCE!



A MOMENT LATER, INSIDE THE  
HOUSE...

HERE, WILBY!  
HERE, WILBY!  
COME ON, BOY!

HEY,  
MOOCHIE!  
I'M IN  
HERE!



THEY'RE GETTING  
AWAY! WALKER'S  
DOCK! WE GOTTA  
STOP 'EM!

I'M AFRAID WE'RE ON OUR OWN!  
NOBODY BELIEVED ME AN' POP!  
THEY THOUGHT HE FLIPPED HIS  
CORK!



HEY! THAT **GLOW** IS  
COMIN' OVER YOU AGAIN!  
DON'T CHANGE BACK TO  
A DOG NOW!

I...CAN'T  
HELP IT!  
THERE'S  
NOTHING I  
CAN DO!

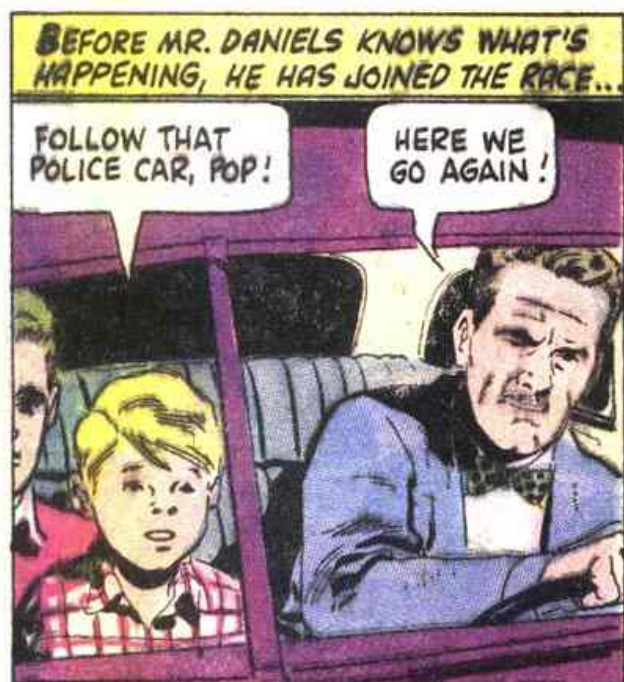


A MOMENT LATER, WILBY IS ONCE AGAIN A SHAGGY DOG..

WE'VE GOT  
'TO HURRY!

OKAY,  
WILBY,  
BOY!













I'M... SEEING THINGS!

HOLD ON HERE! WHAT'S GOING ON?



THEY'RE SPIES! ARREST THEM! THEY'VE GOT A SECRET PART FROM THE MISSILE PLANT!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, DOG! I KNOW I'M DREAMING, SO IT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE WHAT I DO!



GGRRR! COME ON, GET OVER THERE!



GOOD BOY, WILBY! YOU DID IT!

OH, CHIFFON! I DON'T UNDERSTAND ALL THIS, BUT I KNOW YOU'RE A HERO! YOU WILL COME TO PARIS AND LIVE WITH ME FOREVER!

OH! OH! HOW AM I GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS?



**SUDDENLY, THE GLOW STARTS COMING OVER THE SHAGGY DOG...**



NOW'S MY CHANCE! I'LL DUCK BEHIND THAT WAREHOUSE AND CHANGE BACK!

**A MOMENT LATER...**

HEY, WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT? CHIFFON JUST WENT PAST ME A HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR!



**SURE HE DID, WILBY! SURE HE DID! YOU CAN TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT WHEN WE GET HOME!**



**THE NEXT DAY...**

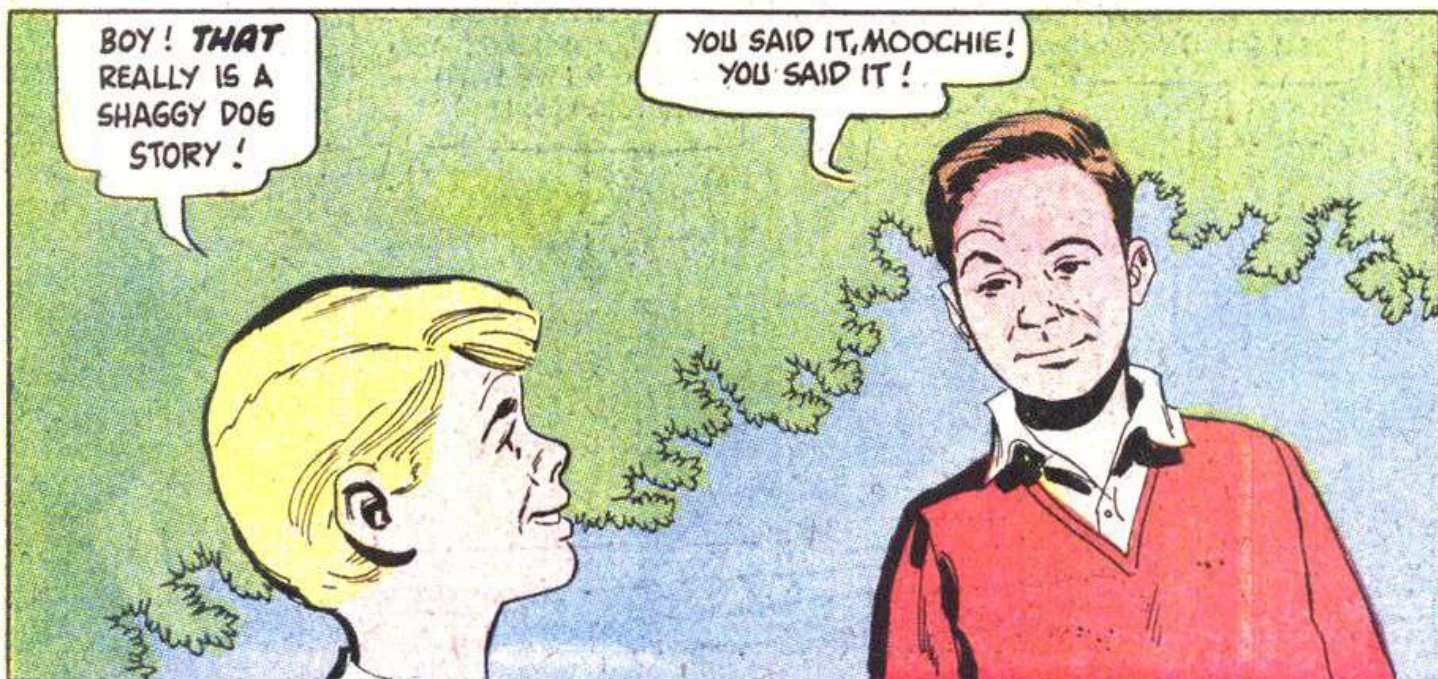
THE PAPERS ARE FULL OF THE STORY ABOUT HOW YOU AND THE DOG BROKE THE SPY RING, MR. DANIELS... BUT WE'D LIKE SOME PICTURES FOR A SUNDAY FOLLOW-UP! ABOUT HOW YOUR LOVE OF DOGS MADE IT POSSIBLE!

GO TO IT, BOYS! A DOG IS A MAN'S BEST FRIEND, I ALWAYS SAY! SURE WAS NICE OF THAT FRANCESKA GIRL TO GIVE CHIFFON TO MY LITTLE FAMILY! ALWAYS WANTED A DOG AROUND THE HOUSE, YES, SIR!



BOY! **THAT** REALLY IS A SHAGGY DOG STORY!

YOU SAID IT, MOOCHIE! YOU SAID IT!





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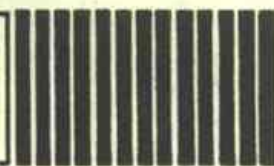
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